BRITISH MUSEUM

For meaning of this No. see Page III. of cover.

JOHN BULL

Vol. IX. No. 222 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1910. ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

No. 407248

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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SECONDHAND FURNITURE.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE.

THE NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),

OFFER the FOLLOWING GENERAL HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, including DRAWING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, and BED-ROOM FURNITURE, PLATE, LINEN, CARPETS, PIANOS, &c., &c., removed from Tamworth House, Letchfield; Hollingdean Terrace, Brighton; Castlenau, Barnes; Dinsmore Road, Balham; St. Margaret's Road, Hanwell; and elsewhere. Magnificent pieces of furniture, half the original cost. No reasonable offer will be refused. The following are some of the bargains obtainable:—

The BED-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Iron bedsteads from 9s. black and brass bedsteads from 10s.; full-size black and brass bedstead 11s.; 4ft. 6in. oak bestead, with wire mattress, 30s.; 5 oak bedsteads, 14s. 6d.; very fine pair brass twin bedsteads, £6 10s.; large-size mahogany bedstead, inlaid, with wire mattress, £3 10s.; all-brass bedstead, full size, £2 7s. 6d.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, fitted with wire mattresses, £2 19s. 6d.; pair all-brass Italian bedstead, £6 10s.; a square-tube all-brass Italian bedstead, £8 8s.; and several others up to 20 guineas; several white-enamelled bed-room suites, from £4 5s.; oak bed-room suites, £5 10s.; three solid oak bed-room suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing-table, £5 5s. each; satin-walnut bed-room suite, with cheval wings to dressing-table, £6 10s.; a walnut bed-room suite, £7 5s.; an inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £7 10s.; a similar suite, £10 10s.; 4ft. 6in. inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £11 11s.; 5 ft. inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £18 18s.; 5ft. mahogany bed-room suite, £19 19s.; 6ft. Sheraton-design bed-room suite, 24 guineas; 6ft. mahogany bed-room suite, 27 guineas; 7ft. inlaid suite, 40 guineas; 7ft. Louis bed-room suite, most exquisite design, 80 guineas; inlaid Sheraton-design chests, from £2 2s. each.

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CATALOGUES CAN BE HAD ON APPLICATION.

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THE KEY TO HEALTH IN SUMMER TIME.

The most delightful pick-me-up and refresher at this time of the year is "Wincarnis." It puts new life into the system, creates new nerve force, new tissues, new blood, new energy, and in summer when the vital forces are low, and weariness of brain and body assails us, "Wincarnis" is the one right thing that is needed to keep us fit, strong, and vigorous.

The World's Greatest Wine Tonic.

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT FREE

on receipt of 3d. to cover carriage, or you can purchase Wincarnis from all who have a wine licence. Shilling flasks are also sold at Hotels, Licensed Houses, and many Railway and other Refreshment Rooms. They fit the pocket easily.

COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., 136,375, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Travellers, Tourists, and Cyclists should take Wincarnis on their journeys. It is most refreshing and sustaining.

"A hair on the head is worth two on the brush"

is a humorous paraphrase of a popular proverb that has a deal of truth in it—but some people do not seem to value their hair until they see it "on the brush." If you want to keep your hair on your head you must take care of it, and you won't find an easier or more satisfactory way than this—just rub in a little JUNON Hair Tonic every day.

JUNON Hair Tonic

Positively makes the hair grow, stops hair falling, and removes dandruff. Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; non-greasy for greasy hair.

1/- & 2/6 post free

Can be used to advantage in conjunction with

JUNON Hair Stain

1/- & 2/6 post free

Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden.

This is the only permanant and satisfactory one-soluction hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

Carefully packed in plain package.

CERTIFICATE OF ANALYSIS.

I hereby certify that the JUNON Hair Tonic and the JUNON Hair Stains are absolutely free from injurious ingredients. They do not contain any substance of an inflammable or corrosive nature. JUNON Hair Tonic has undoubtedly a beneficial effect on the hair and hair-roots, and the JUNON Hair Stains produce permanent and highly-satisfactory results.

J. C. MARCARENHAS, Ph.D., F.C.S., K.S.B., &c.,
Analytical and Consulting Chemist. *June, 1910.*

JUNON Ltd.,
57, MARSHAM ST., WESTMINSTER, S.W.

J. R. & Co.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. IX. No. 222. Saturday, September 3rd, 1910. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.

All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

DALY'S THEATRE.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, Mr. George Edwardes' production, THE DOLLAR PRINCESS, a musical play. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15. Box-office (Mr. H. W. Anderson) 10 to 10.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
Every Evening, at 8, a Musical Play:
OUR MISS GIBBS.

THE PLAYHOUSE, Charing Cross. CYRIL MAUDE
EVERY EVENING at 8.30. TANTALIZING TOMMY.
CYRIL MAUDE and MARIE LOHR. Matinee Wednesdays, at 2.30.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

LIVERPOOL BRANCH.

A Meeting

of the Members of the above Branch will be held in the

LIVERPOOL ASSEMBLY ROOMS,

17, HARDMAN STREET.

TO-NIGHT, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st
at 8 p.m.,

for the purpose of electing an Executive Committee and Officers and of formally Establishing the Branch. All members are earnestly requested to attend.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The other day we had the privilege, and the pleasure, of sitting next to Father Bernard Vaughan at lunch. It was a function, at Carlsbad, in honour of the Emperor's birthday; and the famous priest had asked that he might be placed "next to his old friend, John Bull." It was a pretty compliment, as his "old friend" has always been a very candid one. But we soon became great chums. We talked of Religion and Politics, and Social affairs, and were delighted to find that our reverend friend was largely in sympathy with the objects of the John Bull League, whose programme, as expounded by us at the Albert Hall, he had carefully studied. Before we parted we promised to read the Father's new book on the magic maiden, Joan of Arc, and before we had been back in our hotel an hour we received the following warm note, accompanied by copies of "The Sins of Society" and "Socialism":—

> DEAR BOTTOMLEY,—Kindly read these two brochures till the other arrives. They will serve to show who and what I am. God bless you.—Yours sincerely,
> BERNARD VAUGHAN.

Next week, *weather permitting*, we may give our impressions of the two books.

As for Father Vaughan himself, he is a typical Irish priest—full of warm humanity, a fine *raconteur*, and, if it will not offend him, essentially a man of the world. He proposed the health of the Emperor (on behalf of the English visitors) in a felicitous speech. But, apparently, foreign politics are not much in his line.

For instance, he frequently referred to the Emperor as a great peacemaker. This may be all very true to-day—when in his old age he is starting a campaign for universal peace. No doubt he would like it on the basis of the *status quo*, with a guarantee of the retention of his own dominions. But who is going to prevent the inevitable disruption of Austria?

That, however, did not much matter, for whilst we may entertain a profound suspicion of Austria's aggressive and Jesuitical policy; whilst we may even re-echo the "Hands off!" cry of Mr. Gladstone, we cannot refuse a tribute of personal admiration on the occasion of her ruler's 80th birthday. His long reign has been a sad one, but he has borne every calamity, both domestic and national, with exemplary resignation. He has endeavoured to do his duty according to his lights. But he belongs to a long-past generation; he maintains traditions which are mischievous as well as antiquated; in fact, he has outlived his usefulness—unless, indeed, it now consists of acting as a buffer between the two sections of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. But he is eighty years old—and so we raised our glass to him, and responded to Father Vaughan's call for "three British cheers," with genuine enthusiasm.

We are delighted to hear good accounts of the health of Mr. Walter Long, after his recent operation. He is one of the most popular men in the House, and represents the younger generation of the old school of which Mr. Chaplin is the *doyen*. Asked once to what he attributed his parliamentary success, he is reported to have replied, with delicious self-deprecation, "to the fact that I am a master of platitudes." And there is more in that explanation than the average citizen thinks.

What *was* the mystery about Mr. Lloyd George and the Brighton Gardens? we are asked by scores of readers. Only this: The Gardens in question are the property of, and for the exclusive use of, the residents of Arundel Terrace, Chichester Terrace, Lewes Crescent, Sussex Square. Mr. Lloyd George has a house in Chichester *Place*. When the late King was in Brighton, of course he had the right of using the Gardens, and Mr. Lloyd George, remembering this, applied to the Committee for a similar permission, which was refused. They do not like the Land Taxes!

Without discussing politics, who shall say what will be the position of "parties" and of party politicians in a few years' time? One old Parliamentary hand indulged in a strange prediction in our hearing the other day. "The future Leader of the Conservatives will be—not Austen Chamberlain, *but Mr. Asquith.*"

We are glad to see that Crippen is having newspapers up for Contempt of Court. There has been far too ready an assumption of his guilt, and he has yet to stand his trial. *Wait and see.*

A Yankee soothsayer has cast the horoscope of King George V., and we learn with surprise that there is to be a scandal in 1913, which "will shake the Royal Family to its foundations." It is to have something to do with a Yankee lady. Meanwhile, the King is to have constant trouble with his Cabinets, treachery will be at work, and a Republic is likely to be established. This sounds perilously like treason on the part of the stars.

Acting on the axiom of never prophesying unless we know, we now proceed to cast the horoscope of the house of Rosebery. Saturn in conjunction with Mercury indicates impending financial losses, and the appearance of Uranus in the House of Children signifies vexation occasioned by His Lordship's son and heir. If you see it in one of our horoscopes, it *is* so.

"King Alfonso, seeing a crowd outside the shop, went inside and caused much amusement to the assistants and the people outside by trying on a picture-hat." When we read reports like the foregoing, we can understand that some people despair about the future of kingship. No doubt Don Alfonso is a merry fellow, but he can scarcely hope to command the respect of the most dignified people in the world, if he persists in playing monkey-tricks in the hope of extracting laughs from shop-walkers and street-loafers. We are curious to see what the Spanish papers have to say about his latest exploit.

By the way, we notice the heading, "King Alfonso's Cups" and wonder whether he was in them when he tried on those picture hats in front of a giggling crowd.

The first feeling in connection with the death of Florence Nightingale was one of surprise that she had lived so long. When our heroes and heroines cease to figure in the papers, we are prone to assume that they have passed away. The next feeling is one of regret that, while we delight to honour devastating generals and selfish politicians, we really do very little for genuine benefactors. Finally, we reflect that she would never have been heard of, if she had not been a wonderful organiser. And we have only to look round any Government department to realise how rare good organisers are.

Here is a nice cynical advertisement from the *Bolton Evening News*:

> WANTED TO MARRY widow or spinster for business purposes.

No matter what age, appearance or temperament. Just a cold commercial arrangement. In that case, why marriage? Why not an ordinary partnership? Why drag in the intimate personal relationship, which used to be associated with devotion and romance? If our tame poet had not gone off to play baccarat, we would commission him to write a love song with this advertisement as a text.

One of the most delightful examples of arrogant ignorance is afforded by a correspondent who wants us to give a biscuit for the narrative of some gipsies, who took their household gods with them. He thinks this is a misprint for household goods and makes very merry over the idea of gipsies travelling about with pocket divinities. There is evidently such a thing as being too clever by half.

We read in a report of the Hull Sanatorium case that "nine maids slept outside the doctor's bedroom." They must have had a very large mat.

Constantinople has at last supplied us with one apologist of the torture of the street dogs by the Young Turks. Judging from his English and his timidity (with regard to the publication of his name), we imagine he must be a Levantine. He objected to the dogs because they sometimes made a noise at night, but he is apparently unaware that they rendered burglaries out of the question.

We warn our readers against the firm of Laurence E. Glyn and Co. "The well-known Educational, Medical and Paying Guest Agents", of 9, Argyll Place, Regent Street, W. They insert plausible advertisements and send encouraging letters, written in a nice ladylike hand, to all applicants. The funny thing is that these letters are couched in precisely the same language, whatever the requirements may be. A lady, who gave no particulars whatever, was told that her house seemed "decidedly most suitable." She and others were asked, "Could you also accommodate two other gentlemen, who are desirous of residing with nice private family?" The subscription is £1 1s.—"to be paid in advance." *Caveat emptor!*

The process of molly-coddling proceeds apace. A prefect at a fairly well-known public school was recently summoned and fined £1 for administering a well-deserved whacking to another boy. If this goes on public school life will become impossible. Bullying, of course, is to be deprecated, but if a headmaster is worth his salt he knows how to suppress it, or at least to keep it within bounds. When we were at school we should have been thought a sneak if we had gone whining to a master whenever we received a cuff. But to go to a lawyer was undreamed of. At the present rate, every headmaster will have to lay down rules defining exactly when—and even where—a boy may be chastised. Meanwhile, good-bye to all idea of licking a raw youth into shape!

A Deptford timber merchant complains that the Church Army is underselling him and others in the wood business. "I want to see my men constantly employed in work well done and well paid," says he, "but how can I keep my staff fully employed in these hard times when the Church Army undercuts me and others in the business at every point, by employing cheap labour subsidised from the open purses of charitable people?" It is not a new story. From the other side the Church Army would, of course, say that if they paid their human derelicts the full market price of their labour they would not be able to do business in competition with concerns conducted on ordinary commercial lines at all, and their organisation would suffer accordingly. The derelict is, in fact, exploited in all these charitable labour yards to swell the general income necessary for the support of a hundred diverse activities, religious and social. It is in most cases sweating under cover of philanthropy, and so far as we know the only defence which can be made for it is that it keeps a certain number of men more or less unfit, and otherwise unemployable, from actual starvation.

All sorts and conditions of people cherish a fear of being buried alive. This would be greatly mitigated, even altogether abolished, if doctors were compelled to certify the *fact* of death as well as the cause. At present, a doctor need only state the cause. He accepts the statement of death from the person who comes for the certificate, without seeing the body. Most other countries insist that a doctor shall view a body within so many hours after death. Our present system admits of facilities for murdering the sick as well as for premature burial.

We wonder whether there can be anybody in this country who really believes the intolerant clap-trap the Rev. Edward Kefford, vicar of Catherington, near Portsmouth, wants his parishioners to believe under pain of being regarded in his eyes as "mules." "A man cannot be baptised into the Methodist sect or Baptist sect," he says. "The words might be used, 'I baptise thee unto the Methodist Connexion,' only a person so baptised would not be a Christian at all." If we were to ask the Methodists, the Wesleyans, the Congregationalists, the Bible Christians, the Moravians, the Reformed Episcopalians, the Salvationists, to say nothing of the Roman Catholics, who outnumber the Anglicans many times over, they would all warrant their baptismal rites to be as sound, efficacious, and Christian as those performed by any bishop, priest, or deacon of the Established Church. Clearly, if nobody is spiritually safe in this world or the next unless he is baptised by Anglican ecclesiastics, about three-quarters of Christendom is doomed.

Recently Mrs. Dalrymple Hay, the wife of a British officer, was assaulted by a man dressed in a green suit, whose face she did not see. A few days ago William Robbins was arrested for the offence. He was staying at Stratton-on-the-Fosse for a holiday, and was charged at Kilmersdon police-court before Lord Hylton and other justices. The man pleaded not guilty, and as Mrs. Hay went into the witness-box and swore he was not the man who had assaulted her, the chairman stopped the case. But though Robbins had been kept in custody from Saturday to Monday, and the police obviously arrested him on chance, they did not express one word of regret or apology. On previous occasions we have spoken of this discreditable attitude of the police towards the victims of their own blunders. The least they can do in such cases is to say they are sorry.

Here is a very delightful advertisement :—

> A Converted Racing Man, light-weight, highest credentials, seeks berth in any kind of stable where time would be allowed him on Sundays to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ free of charge.

There is a calm assumption about this that all racing men are miserable sinners, and that this sanctified stableman is not as other lads. For our part, we mistrust such professions of holiness, and we do not quite like that phrase "any kind of stable."

Will the entertaining legal gentleman who runs the King's Navee be good enough to inform us why surplus or obsolete stores in the Royal dockyards and arsenals are deliberately damaged or mutilated before being offered for sale? Is it a fact that men are employed to smash or damage electrical machinery and other appliances, fittings and stores, previous to their sale by auction? Our information is that the answer must be in the affirmative. If so, what sane business man, having old stock to sell, would deliberately set about to depreciate it? Probably we shall be told that naval equipment and stores are broken up or damaged in order to prevent them passing into the hands of foreign Governments for use; but can Mr. McKenna imagine the Admiral von Vhatsishname at the head of the German Navy, for instance, collecting our obsolete and condemned machinery and loading them into his lovely new Dreadnoughts, submarines, and torpedo craft? The Admiralty could prevent a loss of thousands of pounds a year if they sold the stuff for which they have no further use as any business man would sell it. Oh, for that Business Government!

A correspondent sends us a newspaper cutting with the request: "Please excuse a slight roughness in the paper as we have been on the sands. Love." Almost a poem in a nutshell.

Knowing us "to be interested in kindness to animals," one of our readers requests our sympathy for an Aberdeen chemist, ordered by the local magistrates to destroy his dog on the ground that it was dangerous. "Upon hearing this the accused, who appeared to have a great affection for the dog (which had once saved his life) wept bitterly, and left the court with downcast head." We are sorry for the man; but the magistrates adjudicating in the case were apparently almost as kind to animals as we are; and, at a guess, almost as kind to men. It is not good for a dog to have too many things to eat—especially when it is fond of children.

The Territorials will be none the worse for the severe handling they have had at the hands of newspaper critics and Regular officers; at any rate, they won't if they are worth anything at all. Until they know their faults in the test of the tented field they will never be able to remedy them. On the whole, the surprise is not that so many of them have done so badly as that so many have done so well. To be a competent Territorial means hard work. This, in fact, is the value of the training.

Apart, however, from military work, the Territorials are undoubtedly handicapped to a large degree by their employers. Hundreds of them do their duty at the risk of losing their situations. What can be more disgraceful, to quote an instance in point, than the action of the Lowestoft Public Library Committee? An assistant librarian had joined the Yeomanry, with the consent of his chief. Being bound to go to camp, under penalty, he asked leave of the Committee, but was refused. On this he told the Committee that he must go, and their answer was there and then to dismiss him. This is not the action of a private employer, remember, but of men who are in the position of employers through the votes of the ratepayers. If there is any public spirit among the rest of the Town Councillors they will demand that this young man shall be reinstated. The ratepayers, in any case, ought not to tolerate municipalised bullies.

In consequence of the alleged defalcations of Mr. Roland Smith, the Collector for Wadhurst, the ratepayers are stated to have lost over £800. For some reason or other, the majority of the members of the Board of Guardians of Ticehurst, which includes the parish of Wadhurst, have seen fit to whitewash Mr. Smith. They throw around him their protecting arms. They won't prosecute him, and they won't lay the papers before the Public Prosecutor, while Mr. Smith himself lies low, and says nuffin. As a protest against the majority vote of the Guardians, five members of the Board have tendered their resignations. If Mr. Smith has an answer, he would welcome a prosecution. If he is innocent, and prefers to go for damages, he has a profitable libel action against the five Guardians, who have published their protest to the Local Government Board. Mr. Smith has no excuse for not knowing what he is charged with. Has he a character to lose, or not? What does he intend to do?

We have lately been deriving a good deal of ghostly satisfaction from a diligent perusal of religious newspapers. The *Christian Commonwealth*, for instance, describes the progress of "The Brotherhood Movement," the intentions of which are doubtless excellent. How far they fructify may be gauged by the following ingenuous tribute :—

> The influence of the regular meetings is subtle and progressive. Said one man in confidence, "I don't mind telling you, but when I joined the meeting I had only one coat. Now I have three."

We fear that the Brotherhood Movement will have to keep a cloak-room attendant.

The population of Sark, one of the Channel Islands, has been greatly excited over a police-court case involving a charge against two boys of entering a house and workshop belonging to a Mr. Bellin and stealing a pair of rowlocks, one grinding stone, one mill, some carpenters' tools, and a quantity of jewellery. The Sark police-court is not a busy institution, and as everybody in the island knows everybody else, the affair almost assumed the importance of a State trial. So little does the Seneschal appear to be accustomed to criminal prosecutions that he chipped in with irregular questions addressed to the accused lads, and took evidence not upon oath; while other witnesses for the prosecution not only wanted to give evidence as to what somebody else had told them, but started accusing a sister of the lads for "being as bad." There was not a scrap of testimony that either of the boys had been in Bellin's house, or that there had been any housebreaking; Mr. H. H. Randall, one of the leading advocates of Guernsey, specially retained to defend the lads, had not the slightest difficulty in making mincemeat of the "he-said-and-she-said" evidence of the witnesses; the Seneschal in the end "thought the matter was too serious a one for him to settle, and therefore sent the case to be heard in Guernsey"; and on August 11th, the lads were found "Not Guilty" and discharged. Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, and Sark—what a queer little lot they are, to be sure.

A man who keeps a little general shop in an Oxford Street court seems to have some cause of complaint against the Borough Council. No doubt, too, his grievance is that of many others. When he bought his shop, he bought it as "registered for the sale of milk." Many of his customers live in a neighbouring lodging-house, and in coming to his shop for milk, they purchased many other small articles. Now that the Council have prohibited the sale of milk in general shops, he has also lost the sale of the other goods. Actually, he is in a worse position than a man who has purchased a public-house and finds his licence suddenly extinguished, for he gets no compensation at all. It is undoubtedly a case of hardship.

At Penarth, in Holy Wales, they have a short way with dogs—almost as short as that of the Young Turks at Constantinople. When the police find what they call "ownerless and homeless dogs," they do not tend them and feed them until they are claimed. Oh! dear no! They just take them to the end of the dock pier and drop them into the sea at midnight. The poor wretches swim as long as they can and then drown. Surely, if they must be killed, it ought to be possible to devise a more humane form of death. What says the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals?

We intend to keep our eye on Alderman W. R. Wherry, J.P., of Lincolnshire. A tailor named Williams was brought before him on a charge of begging, and a moulder named Gregory was accused of aiding and abetting. It appears that the police came up to them in the street and suggested that they were begging. Williams made no reply, but Gregory incautiously suggested that the police were trumping up a charge. The two men were then taken to a house, but the owner (a lady) could not identify them, and made no complaint. She said a strange man had called and asked for bread, but she could not swear it was Williams. A witness at the trial said he had seen a man like Williams go towards the lady's house, but had not seen him beg. On this slender evidence of the terrible crime of asking for a bit of bread, Williams was sentenced to one month's hard labour and Gregory to fourteen days' hard labour. On the facts as reported, it seems a scandalous case.

A strange story reaches us from a place called Bitterne, in Hampshire. A policeman, riding a cycle to go on duty, ran into a labourer and killed him. "The constable was so dazed by his fall that he wandered about for an hour without knowing what he was doing." A witness at the inquest said he saw a man rushing by on a bicycle. Witness shouted out to him, "Where's your light?" but he made no reply. A few minutes afterwards he heard a crash. Then he noticed a man staggering about the road and found it was a police constable. The witness went to the assistance of the injured man, and the policeman decamped. A police witness described him as having been very strange in his manner; indeed, he appears to have been dazed before his fall. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, but expressed the opinion that the constable should be warned "to be more careful in displaying a light." We hope that his superiors will enforce this warning. Ordinary cyclists are so severely treated whenever they are at all remiss in the matter of lights that they have a right to protection against half-dazed constables rushing unheralded through the darkness.

Red tape seems to be rampant at Reigate. A Sunday school excursion having been conveyed to a railway-station in wagons usually employed for carting coal and stone, the owner was summoned for not having taken out licences permitting this kind of transport. And the inspector actually asserted that, if a man was carting hay from one field to another and gave children rides in the empty wagons, he would have committed an offence. The wickedness of the prosecution was accentuated by the fact that the wagons had been hauling coal from the station and would have returned empty if the owner had not given the children a free ride and saved them a four-mile walk.

It is not often that hospital authorities express themselves with perfect frankness. We therefore welcome the speech of Dr. Joseph Bell, when presiding over the annual meeting of the Royal Edinburgh Hospital for Incurables:—

> Submitting the annual report, the Chairman said they had had a most successful year. Half of the patients received during the year died in the Hospital, and that they regarded as fulfilling the real object of the institution.

We suppose that this was announced for the encouragement of prospective patients.

The following is culled from the pages of the *Aberdeen Free Press*:—

> Lonmay Station.
>
> Horse Hiring in all its Branches.
>
> Close and Open Machines, suitable for Marriage and Picnic Parties, sent anywhere with good horses and careful drivers. A Hearse kept.

We can conceive the novelty of honeymoons in "close and open machines," especially during the bathing season. But we wonder why the need of a hearse should be contemplated!

The London County Council is again advertising for a Chief Officer of its parks and gardens at a salary of £700 a year. Who is the gentleman who has got the job on this occasion?

Hoping "it would never be said of him that he was unmerciful," Bailie Ferguson, a Motherwell magistrate, has sentenced a man to three months' imprisonment with hard labour, for betting in the street. Bless his dear heart. He is only cruel to be kind.

The paralysis of May Yohe supplies the last chapter to a remarkable romance. She was not beautiful, but her fascinations were all-compelling; she had a harsh, metallic voice, but she made thousands as a singer; she possessed one of the richest vocabularies of forcible language, but she always appeared dainty, ethereal; she had a violent temper and a simple smile. Daudet ought to have written a book about her.

A new and profitable industry has suddenly arisen. If you want to make money, all you have to do is to lay an information that sketches are being played in music-halls. Then the proprietors will begin to "persuade" you to withdraw your summons, and the persuasion may assume a golden hue.

The King of Italy is a mean little man, mean in appearance and mean in character. We are quite ready to believe the story that he went to an inn and could obtain only inferior wine, the landlord telling him, "I have a better wine, but it is fit for kings, not for poor devils like you." What we do not believe is that Victor Emmanuel afterwards sent an equerry to buy up the bin.

The Brussels Exhibition advertises that only a twentieth part has been burnt, and that all damage will be repaired before September 10th. But what guarantees are there against future fires? If there had been a crowd in the British section when the conflagration occurred a terrible loss of life would have been inevitable.

It is a pity for one thing that Parliament is not sitting. M.P.'s have lost interest in foreign affairs, but surely someone would have had something to say about the Korean betrayal. Really, Sir Edward Grey is hopeless.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":

MOTHER (*opening telegram just received from her husband*): "I wonder what it's about?"

FIVE-YEAR-OLD: "*Perhaps it's a new baby!*"

MRS. BULL WILL HAVE HER EYE ON—

SWEATED SHOP ASSISTANTS.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—SALE ADVERTISEMENTS.—No biscuits are awarded to tradesmen for announcing that a "sale price" is more than the "actual value." Nor do we encourage with nourishment advertisers who state the articles they offer to be of "no use." Both these cases prove that truth may sometimes be found, not only in an affidavit, but even in an advertisement.

AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "2 to 22," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.

The announcement "ladies wanted for sale" does not move us to generosity.

PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."

BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose vieux, trimmed with glace, with hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all.

MARRIAGES IN THE DEATHS' COLUMN.—No biscuits for these. They are often the grave of love.

For stating that "an inhabitant, after a lapse of 50 years, has met her mother for the FIRST *time,"*
THE STAR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "tea and wholesome COMBUSTIBLES *were freely and liberally distributed amongst the guests by many fair and willing helpers,"*
THE GIRVAN (ST. JOHN'S CHURCH) MONTHLY MAGAZINE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following paragraph:—"Mr. and Mrs. William Jack became the proud possessors of a pretty little baby girl at 12 a.m. on Saturday last. We were permitted the privilege of a formal introduction to the new arrival on Sunday and our only regret is that she is so very young. Mr. and Mrs. Jack are BOTH, *at the time of writing, doing well,"*
THE WAPELLA (SASKATCHEWAN) POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting that "Thomas Bone (20) said the prisoners were driving AT A FURIOUS GREENGROCER,"
THE (TOTTENHAM) WEEKLY HERALD
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "the next instant Mossley landed ON HIS BACK *and* DUG HIS NOSE *violently into the earth,"*
A WRITER IN *THE BOYS' HERALD*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "strict orders have been given that women WITHOUT ANY HEAD-DRESS *are not for a single moment to enter* WITHOUT REMOVING THEIR HATS,"
CANON WILLINK, of YARMOUTH (per *LIVERPOOL ECHO*),
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "nobody WAS HURT, *but from 20 to 30 persons* WERE INJURED, *two seriously,"*
THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For wanting "young girl able to do work of small HORSE,"
AN ADVERTISER IN *THE WESTERN MAIL* (Cardiff)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For writing to the "Dawlish Gazette": "Referring to my absence [it was], stated that I had contracted a slight cold and had OTHER *important engagements,"*
ROBERT L. NEWMAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "the last time our Certainty Wire came off, our clients nearly went clean stark staring mad with delight,"
THE TURF REVIEW
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For the phrase "*BOTTLED *fruit imported into England in* TINS,"
THE EVENING NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "Eastbourne Gazette," "Filly COLT *for sale,"*
BOARER (FARMER; CUCKFIELD)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HOW THE GERMANS WILL COME.

"THE DAY."

By E. H. TRISTAN.

(The present holiday season, with its crowds of pleasure-seekers at the East Coast watering-places, affords a convenient opportunity for the publication of the following phantasy. Each reader must draw his own inferences, both naval and parliamentary, from the story.)

The Admiral's dinner party drew to its close. Certain matters, strangely alien to the festive occasion, had been duly discussed; certain orders had been given. The Emperor's health had been honoured in a strange silence; his last message to the Fleet had been read. In every face there was a suppressed excitement; an air of tension hung over the cabin. They were men setting forth, untried, to the great adventure, carrying with them the hope of the Fatherland. Success would be dearly bought; failure would be unpardonable. The fighting spirit was there; the equipment was complete, yet every man knew that this was no small adventure to be entered into with light hearts, for against them was all the weight of tradition, the birthright of the Empire of the Seas, the heritage of battle and victory in all the Oceans.

They were not afraid; rather they were brave enough to know and understand their task and to respect their enemy. The Admiral rose to his feet, a brimming glass in his hand. He was a fine figure of a man, tall and broad, with tawny beard streaked with grey. He stood a moment looking round on his captains, the men who were to make or mar the adventure. Then he raised his glass. "THE DAY," he said solemnly. There was a moment's pause, and the glass shattered on the wainscot behind him.

* * * * * *

In the gunroom merriment reigned supreme; there was nothing here of the tension of the Admiral's cabin; the "snotty"—of whatever nation—is not easily impressed. Everyone was talking at once—the din was terrific. The Admiral might take counsel with his captains, grave men in a far distant city might scheme and seek to provide against this or that contingency, but here in the gunroom of the flagship, and in a score of other gunrooms through the Fleet, the issue was decided already; the Empire was rent from the hands of old Kings of the Sea, a younger Power held the sway.

When the din was at its height, the senior Sub. rose to his feet. A full minute he stood there waiting for silence. Then, quite suddenly, something of the spirit of the Admiral's cabin seemed to enter the room, and the tumult sank into silence.

"Gentlemen," said the tall Sub., "the Admiral's compliments, and he would like you to drink a toast with him. 'THE DAY.'"

* * * * * *

The great ship moved slowly through the fog that had blotted out the North Sea and had hung motionless for twenty hours. The ship passed over the waters, a gigantic shadow, immense, menacing—the most perfect engine of destruction that man's ingenuity had devised. The fog was so dense that the fire control stations a hundred feet above the deck were only blurs in the surrounding greyness, and the sea, as calm as a mill pond, was swallowed up in mist so that the ship seemed to be moving in air, cut off from all relation with sky or sea.

The flagship was cleared for action, swept bare of all encumbrances—merely a gun platform, ready at a moment's call for the work for which she was designed. Somewhere in the fog her consorts moved with her, and the transports passed slowly to their task, but of all the floating army of which she was the brain nothing could be seen. The fog was everywhere, above, below, encircling the ship, cutting her off from all her kin.

The Admiral was on the bridge. It seemed to his staff that he had never moved since they left their base. He had grown older suddenly, he had lived ten years in the last few hours. For the first time in his life he knew what war meant. He had no service traditions behind him; he came of a race of fighting men, but their fights had been fought on land, not as now on the waters, with nerves strained to breaking point—listening, waiting, helpless in the clinging folds of mist.

It was a cold morning, but the perspiration was running down him, and, brave man as he was, he held his face averted lest others should read his thoughts. He knew that the mastery of the sea was not his—that one unlucky accident, that some factor which the mist hid from him might, even now, upset those plans so carefully considered, so exactly calculated. The fog had been an essential factor in the scheme, yet none knew better than the Admiral that it might betray him even now. The old Empress of the Sea had held dominion so long; would sea and air conspire even now to betray her?

As if in answer to his thought, a little puff of wind stirred the waters, and suddenly the veil of mist was rent and dispersed and ship on ship, he saw his Fleet round him, as, with his glass, he traced the mighty semi-circle. With a sigh of relief he turned the glass shorewards to where a little town was waking to life in the sunshine. On the smooth sands he could make out the bathers running down to the sea; little knots of people moved on the pier, and seemed to be gazing out to sea. He put his glass in the rack with a grim smile. They would know soon enough. Then he turned to the officer beside him; an order was given, and repeated, and suddenly a gay line of bunting broke above his head, and carried his commands to the Fleet.

It was The Day.

* * * * * *

The Terrace was crowded. It was the first real day of summer, the fog that had hung so persistently over the city was gone, and the curious feeling of tension, of suspense, almost of foreboding, had been swept away by the sun that was glinting so gaily on the merry ripples of the river.

Legislators were everywhere. Legislators in frock coats, legislators in blue serge, legislators in cool tweeds, legislators famous, infamous, notorious, triumphant, disappointed. Good party men, inconvenient free lances, men with hobbies to ride, men with axes to grind. And everywhere with the men were little parties of women—sisters, cousins, wives and aunts. Their light talk permeated the air and, mingling with the breeze, passed away down the river. Here and there, round the little tables, waiters passed and repassed, and the sun shone pleasantly on white cloths and gleaming silver.

But there was something wrong, there was something underlying the merriment. A stranger might have guessed that some great political question lay heavy on men's minds; an intelligent student of the Mother of Parliaments would have guessed that something infinitely trivial was afoot.

At one end of the Terrace a little knot of members had gathered, and some matter was being discussed with considerable heat. A very tall lean man, with the eyes of an ascetic and the mouth of a satyr, was button-holing a portly squire.

"Upon my word," he was exclaiming, "it's simply monstrous. I shall move the adjournment of the House."

A small man was passing at the moment, a man not remarkable in face or figure, yet with something in every movement redolent of the sea.

"What's up, Rivers?" he asked. "Is it about the fleet, because, if so, I thoroughly agree with you. To clear the fleet out of the North Sea at the very moment when we more than half guess that the Northerners are mobilising is the act of a lunatic. I'm glad you fellows seem to be waking up. I'd about given you up in despair."

The tall man looked down at the other with something like contempt in his eyes. "I was not talking of the fleet," he said, acidly, "and I have not joined the Jihgoes. I was telling Sir John here that the way we are being treated by the Kitchen Committee is worse than abominable. It all comes of having a hide-bound Tory as Chairman. It is almost incredible, with strawberries in every shop in town, that we can't get any here. I shall make a row about it. What's the good of our being in power if we can't have our own chairman for the most important Committee of the lot? We are told we shall have strawberries next week, but we ought to have had them to-day. I brought my daughters down specially."

The squire nodded sympathetically, but his eyes wandered to where the aforesaid daughters seemed to be consoling themselves fairly well for the missing strawberries.

The naval member moved away with something very like an oath. He passed from group to group, but fared everywhere the same.

"Strawberries and cream," "Strawberries and cream"—the words seemed to come from all sides: the chimes of Big Ben seemed to take them up and hammer them on his brain.

"It's too bad," a pretty girl was saying as he passed. "Papa promised me we should have them here to-day, and I gave up a tennis party specially."

"Yes," answered a friend, sympathetically, "I always look forward to the first day of strawberries and cream on the Terrace. It seems like the real beginning of summer. It's *the* Day."

The sailor moved suddenly across to the balustrade and stood looking gloomily out over the river. Something in the last words had jolted his memory. "The Day"—it was a phrase big with meaning in the ears of two services. A cloud of depression came over him. What madness it all was. The Peace-at-any-price-even-if-you-have-to-grovel-to-get-it Party was in the ascendant, and the Fleet had been practically cleared out of the North Sea in order that the Great Power across the water might manœuvre without danger to its susceptibilities. Nothing was known of the movements of the Emperor's fleet. The First Lord, when interrogated, "had no information." Furthermore, "it was not our business to spy upon the peace manœuvres of Friendly Nations." Friendly nations; and the toast that was drunk in every wardroom every night of the year—"The Day"!

What had happened? What might not have happened in all those hours when the fog lay heavy on the North Sea? He was not a nervous man, but he jumped as Big Ben tolled out the hour. It had seemed like the boom of a distant gun.

* * * * * *

The House was rather apathetic. Various members had done their duties by their constituents, and the Parish Pump had been discussed with all due solemnity. The leader of the Irish Party had demanded with his most Napoleonic air full information as to a discreditable affair in a remote village of Galway. An impudent policeman had, it appeared, dared to arrest a patriot engaged in the Arcadian pursuit of cattle driving. The patriot had knocked one constable down and kicked him in the body, and had then been marched through the street in custody. The Irish Secretary had promised obsequiously that the ruffian police should be dealt with and the House had settled down again.

The Treasury Bench was deserted except for two members of the Cabinet—the First Lord of the Admiralty and the Secretary for War. They had climbed the ladder side by side—these two; and to those who knew, there was something piquant in their present relations, for the reversion of the Premiership lay between them, and a bitter, silent fight was being waged by the two men. Outwardly they were the best of friends, and sat laughing and talking while the naval member—he of the Terrace—was taking advantage of a debate on a Naval Estimate to enforce his views on the present danger. The House, as has been said, was apathetic. Naval scares were not new, and the sailor was a poor speaker. He had no quips, no well-turned phrases, and few troubled to understand the tragic earnestness underlying his halting words.

Suddenly he flung out an arm towards the laughing Ministers. "You laugh at me now," he cried, "but the Day will come when the country will suffer for it."

The First Lord looked up suddenly. What was the matter now with the old fool, who was always bothering about the fleet and the Emperor? It was all such nonsense. Only that afternoon the Prime Minister had told him that certain matters which had been in dispute were on the way to complete settlement. Arrangements were being made for the Emperor himself to visit London before the end of the summer. The Chancellor must have smiled grimly to himself when he penned that dispatch!

When the First Lord rose he was in a bad temper. People were always asking him about the Navy. The Navy was all right—his board told him so. True they grumbled when he would not fall in with some of their extravagant ideas, but the Navy was all right and he was rather tired of saying so.

However, he embarked on his task. He repeated again his worn theme. The Navy was perfect, the disposition of the Fleets was perfect, the preparations at Whitehall for an impossible contingency were perfect. Honourable Members were always crying "Wolf!" The fog had got into the brains of Honourable Members. Honourable Members were trying to make political capital out of the senior service. Irresponsible scribble were stirring up strife; never in all our history had our relations been more satisfactory.

"Yes," he said, solemnly, "our relations with all the countries of the world are excellent; there is not a cloud in the political sky—but we are ready. Every ship in every fleet is ready; our dispositions are complete. To-day profound peace is on all the Empire; long may that peace continue—but if clouds do rise, when, if ever, comes the day——"

He broke off suddenly. The Prime Minister had come brusquely into the House, something unfamiliar in his pale face. He wondered vaguely what was the matter. Then he took up his tale. "When comes the Day"—he stopped again, his colleague had laid a hand on his arm and he bent to catch a whispered sentence. Then he sat down—white to the lips.

The Prime Minister rose in his place. The paper he held in his hand shook and rustled. He seemed unable to master his voice. A sudden shock seemed to pass around. There was a silence, eerie, foreboding.

Then he spoke. "I ask leave," he said, "to move the adjournment of the House. News has reached us of the greatest import. A squadron of the Emperor's fleet convoying transports has eluded"—his voice shook a little, he knew this was not the right word, he knew on whom the responsibility rested—"has eluded," he went on, "our Fleet. An army corps was landed on the Suffolk coast this morning."

From the crowded House came an inarticulate sound. "The Day" had come.

THE WESTMINSTER ESTATE.

THE DUKE AND HIS TENANT.

Mr. J. H. Brown, builder and decorator, 6f 62, Davies Mews, Berkeley Square, has called upon us to complain of the action of the Grosvenor Estate Office. Mr. Brown is the inheritor of a business established in Westminster as far back as 1810, and since 1871 his father and himself have rented direct from the Duke of Westminster, that is to say, they have been his tenants for 39 years. In 1899, Mr. J. H. Brown succeeded his father as tenant of the Duke, and from that time onwards has been paying his rent with commendable regularity. It is, we understand, the practice of the Grosvenor Estate to send out three notices to sluggish tenants; the first they receive the day after Quarter Day, the next on the day when the days of grace expire, the third a fortnight later, the third being what we may call a menacing notice. Mr. Brown had never received this third notice up to the end of the July quarter of the present year. He had always paid his rent within two or three weeks of Quarter Day. But for one reason and another, this year Mr. Brown was a little "short," and his rent had not been paid on July 25th, when he received from the Estate Collector, Mr. C. R. French, the following communication:—

"Unless the quarter's rent due at Midsummer last is at once paid, the law must take its course."

This was on Monday, July 25th. On the following Wednesday, Mr. Brown went to see Mr. French to explain his position, and was told there must be payment upon the following Saturday, July 30th, or there would be distraint. Mr. Brown was unable to pay, and on August 3rd he received a letter from Messrs. Boodle, Halfield and Co. informing him that unless the amount was paid by August 6th there would be distraint. Thereupon Mr. Brown wrote a letter, dated August 5th, in which he asked for a little more time. The close of his letter is as follows:—

"It seems hard that after my father and I have paid rent to the Estate for over 39 years, you cannot grant me a few weeks' respite. Gentlemen, I have done my best, I can do no more, except beg of you a little more time."

Messrs. Boodle, Halfield and Co. received that letter on Saturday, August 6th, and on Monday, the 8th, the brokers were put in. They sold everything Mr. Brown had, even to the child's little bedstead.

Mr. Brown thinks he has been hardly used. What does the Duke say?

THE INTERNATIONAL STORES, LTD.

THE SOLICITOR REPLIES.

We have had many letters in reply to our Open Letter in our issue of August 20th, upon the suicide of the young girl, Helen Holmes, employed as cashier at this company's Cuckfield Branch at a wage of 8s. a week. Most of these letters are strongly condemnatory of the conduct of the company. We have also received a visit from Mr. Alfred Baker, the solicitor to whom we made reference as having objected to the remark of the foreman of the jury, that the wage paid was very insufficient. Mr. Baker says that no such remark was made by the foreman of the jury. We can only reply that the remark was credited to the foreman by three separate reports which we read, one of these being that of *The Times*.

As to the wages paid, Mr. Baker would have us believe that they were quite sufficient. He says that the girl was lodged and boarded in the village for 4s. a week, which left her 4s. to spend, and that 4s. in a village is quite a large sum for a girl of her position. Our point was that it was not prudent to entrust a girl of 17 years of age, paid a wage of 8s. a week, with considerable sums of money, for which as cashier she had to account, and we must be permitted to remain of that opinion.

We have to add that the action of the vicar in connection with the Burial Service read over the poor girl leaves something to be desired.

HAVE YOU YET BOOKED YOUR SEAT FOR OUR GREAT WRESTLING MATCH?

For prices and list of agents see page 372.

MR. TAVERNER AGAIN.

AT IT IN THE SHETLANDS.

A Liverpool correspondent tells us that in visiting Lerwick lately, he found that a very large number of the old folks are paying in 1s. a week to the National Old Age Pension Trust founded and directed by Mr. William Taverner. Our correspondent says that several people in the Shetland Islands are at present receiving pensions, and this fact, together with the particular form of sloppy religious literature which is being scattered around, firmly convinces the simple folk that the scheme is without reproach. Local people—a postmistress, for instance—are agents, and perhaps owing to this Post Office connection the idea is prevalent that the Government is backing the concern. Our correspondent asks us to express our opinion on the Trust, which he believes to be unfavourable, adding, "I assure you the people are badly in want of their shillings to keep going without throwing them away."

We have frequently expressed our opinion about Mr. Taverner and his Old Age Pension Trust, and that opinion is not a favourable one. We have said over and over again that if Mr. Taverner wishes to satisfy us that he can do what he offers to do, there is one way, and one way only, by which he can convince us, and that is to publish the opinion of an independent accountant to the effect that the scheme is actuarially sound. Until Mr. Taverner does that, we advise all our readers, whether in the Shetlands or elsewhere, to have nothing whatever to do with his Trust.

A RAILWAY COMPANY AND ITS SERVANTS.

SOMETHING WRONG SOMEWHERE.

From Liverpool we have received a statement with respect to the action of the L. & N. W. Railway Company, in relation to one of its servants, which deserves attention. On the evening of August 8th, Engine Driver James Kitchen, of Wavertree, Liverpool, came to book off duty at the L. & N. W. Railway Company's sheds at Edge Hill, He was then informed that one of the officials wished to see him. On going to the official in question, he was told that the company no longer required his services, and in lieu of a month's notice he was tendered a month's wages.

James Kitchen, as we are informed, entered the company's service in 1852, as a boy of 12 years of age. On the 9th of last month he was 70 years old. Kitchen has been a main line driver for close upon 46 years, and for some years drove the Liverpool and London expresses. Throughout this long period of service he never had any serious accident with the train he worked. He has now been dismissed without any pension. It seems that a scheme was formed for these men by the late Mr. F. H. Webb, but it only existed for five years. What are called the running men were outvoted by the workpeople at Crewe, so through no fault of his own, this faithful old servant finds himself penniless in his old age. So far as men who joined the company lately are concerned, there is a Pension and Provident Fund, but Kitchen, and many more of his contemporaries, were too old to be admitted, the age limit being 45 years.

We cannot believe that the Directors of the L. & N. W. Railway Company would approve of the way in which Kitchen has been treated, and we venture to hope that on the facts being brought to their notice, they will see that in one way or another this faithful old servant's remaining years are properly provided for.

BIRTHDAY OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

September 2nd.—MR. GEORGE R. SIMS.

I looked and thought I saw a mop
Of hair upon his head;
I looked again, and found it was
"Mustard and Cress" instead—
May Refereaders yet unborn
Enjoy that crop, I said.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER? SEE PAGE III. OF COVER.

"THE WHITE SLAVES OF 'MORALITY.'"

WHAT SOME OF OUR READERS THINK.

More extracts from interesting and illuminating letters from our readers, upon the articles by Mrs. Margaret Macgregor and Mr. Ben Tillett, published in our issues of 13th and 20th August.

"A WORKER FOR MANY YEARS AMONG THE POOR" tells us that:—

They have no ideas as to the restriction of families. The only means within the knowledge of the majority is restraint. But there is a widely spread conviction amongst women of the poorer classes that restraint injures the husband's health. Recently, my char-woman, who was only twenty-eight and already had four children, informed me that she would be unable to look after my chambers for a little while. The reason was obvious. I knew that she was obliged to go out to work because of her four children, and asked her if her husband had had an increase in wages that they were able to have a fifth child. She was shocked, and said: "God sends the babies, sir. We can't help it. It is God's will." I told her that I couldn't afford to carry out God's will in this way. She said, "Goodness knows I don't want the babies." Being old enough to be her father, I hinted at some elementary precautions. That night her husband came round. He called me every filthy name he could think of—my chief sin was that I had put "dirty ideas in his wife's mind." After a time he calmed down and consented to talk rationally. He did not want any more children, and was inclined to blame his wife because a fifth was coming. I pointed out how foolish this attitude was when he never gave the poor woman any chance to escape maternity. On his own showing he never used the least restraint. He had strong convictions that it was wicked to interfere in any way with the action of nature. He seemed to think that it was all a matter of luck.

This case I could multiply by a score of other experiences.

The women are indeed "the white slaves of morality." Our present system makes a shame and degradation of everything connected with the most sacred thing in human life. We ban free-love, but have no word to say to the man who ruins his wife's health, and destroys her body by ceaseless child-bearing.

P. M. (Stoke Newington) says:—

The only pity is that there are not more Margaret Macgregors who would come out into the open and speak so plainly on what is a serious matter, and one that does not admit of "word mincing."

"A Country Parson" talks so glibly of his own experience, of how the poor can bring up large families in health and happiness. Such a statement almost proves beyond doubt that his experience is limited to the small place over whose moral welfare he watches.

No one who knows anything whatever of country life, its glorious open-air conditions so conducive to good health, its cheapness, etc., will doubt that it is possible for the poor there to bring up large families in health and happiness.

These, however, are not the class Mrs. Macgregor deals with. It is the poor, half-starved devils of slum dwellers and workers who, when times are hard—as they only too often are—know what it is to go hungry, and whose physique is naturally deteriorating. It is to this class that the limitation of families doctrine applies so forcibly.

Dr. RONALD DANIEL, after paying a high compliment to the outspoken policy of JOHN BULL, writes:—

As a physician, the excellent articles of Mrs. Margaret Macgregor, M.A., and Mr. Ben Tillett especially appeal to me and open up a subject which is of vital importance in preventing the further decadence of our nation.

Having practised in Commercial Road, E.; and Harley Street, W., and with an experience of both asylum and prison life, I am perhaps in a position to make a few remarks upon the subject in question, and I start by corroborating to the full the statements already made.

I say, and I say it fearlessly, that the constant motherhood of the poor, more especially in our cities, is the primary cause of the moral degeneracy which leads to our asylums, prisons and workhouses. Even the intelligent layman must recognise the fact that the many neuroses women are subject to, are due to the constant childbearing under poverty-stricken conditions, unable as they are to rear their offspring naturally, and having to resort to some wretchedly inadequate method of artificial nutrition which must accordingly result in an entity of the lowest moral tone.

It is very easy for those who sit in high places to prate about our birth rate, but they should first bring themselves into contact with these poor white slaves who, by the selfishness of man, are merely machines year by year for the propagation of an undesirable species. Brave women many of them, but with their environment and ill-nourished bodies, they cannot bear their yearly burden without losing that nerve tone which should exist in all true and natural motherhood.

"HEADINGLEY" sends a communication that has—

No sympathy with the Bishops and Clergy who preach to poor members of the Church about the righteousness of large families. I have had thirty years of an exceedingly happy married life, and my wife has had four children. We might have had three times that number had it not been for the good sense and self-denial of a most lovable wife and devoted mother.

My income was never more than £250 a year, but we have just managed to give our children a decent education and a fair start in life. Had we followed the precepts of the leaders of our Church we might have had a numerous progeny, a scanty cupboard, and been on the list of applicants for old age pensions.

Young married people are well-advised in their own interest and also in the interests of the State, not to unduly increase and multiply the nation except they have reasonable grounds for supposing they can give their offspring a fair chance of becoming non-dependent on the bounty of the country for a livelihood. It is mere sentimentality, all this talk about the wickedness of *poor* people restricting the number of their children.

"A BIT OF A SOCIALIST" writes:—

Mrs. Macgregor has written with a most penetrating and correct knowledge of the facts as they exist.

To tackle such a theme needed knowledge, a very philosophical temperament, and a keen observance and close study of modern human life. Most people have been afraid to expatiate upon or debate this particular topic, I might say, "profound anthropological problem."

There is truth in every line Mrs. Macgregor has written, and JOHN BULL is to be heartily congratulated for printing same.

I have myself watched the senseless and "happy-go-lucky" manner in which the poorer classes of the community bring life into the world.

Breeding, in whatever form, should be done with some degree of intelligence. For a poor male—broken by drink, work, illness, laziness, or other cause—to be an instrument of bringing life into the world, is a curse not alone to himself and his mate, but a curse to the whole community.

A BEDFORDSHIRE MAGISTRATE writes:—

I have just re-perused your articles on Fatherhood, etc., and want, as a magistrate and, may I add, a member of the Society of Friends, to thank you emphatically for publishing them. As a mere local publicist one can do little.

R. F. (Forest Gate) disagrees emphatically with Mr. Tillett. Says he:—

If the middle-class man did not have to keep the children of the lower classes (whilst their parents drank beer and squandered the little money they get) he would have more children himself, so that the country would have a decent-class population. It is not the interests of respectable working men that are so much studied as those of the loafer.

(Concluded.)

EXPERIENCES OF A STEERAGE PASSENGER.

By Scotty.

In the first place you are mixed up with all kinds of filthy foreigners. The food is not fit for cattle. The stewards are the most foul-mouthed and vicious class of men I have ever met with. What with them cursing and swearing all day, making filthy suggestions to the women, and insolence, the steerage is a perfect hell.

Coming near this country your troubles do begin in earnest. Each passenger receives a ticket, much after the nature of cattle at a show. These you have to attach to your clothing so as to be plainly seen and read by those in authority; and they are legion.

Now passing the Ship Doctor is the limit. Men, women, and children are hounded along an alleyway in which stands the doctor, who looks you up and down, pulls you aside, and examines you or pushes you along as he may think fit.

Imagine a woman and child with no one on board to protect them going through an experience like this.

But all that is nothing to what you have to suffer when you arrive at New York.

I came over steerage some time before my wife and child, and as we had no friends on the home side I sent for them immediately I started work, and they also came steerage.

I work some seventy miles from New York, but I got information through the medium of a Sunday paper that the boat would arrive one Monday.

The boat arrived at the dock about 1 p.m. that day. The other passengers got away immediately the boat was moored, and previous to that the steerage were ordered to bring up all their belongings and be ready to go ashore.

After waiting about two hours they were informed that they would not get ashore for another twenty-four hours.

Now imagine their feelings; their friends waiting to take them away, and being informed that they would have to remain on board another day.

I was over at Ellis Island next day, and along with other passengers' friends, I was locked up in a huge cage. Only three hours afterwards I asked our "jailer" if he would inquire if my wife and child had passed the doctor, or if they were passing a regiment of doctors. He came back with the pleasing information that they had gone. When I was released I made my way to the "Information Bureau," from which I was sent to the doctor's room; from there I was sent to "L." I told them I had just arrived there, and later I found *them* at the Railway Bureau, with an "Official" ordering them to buy their tickets from him.

I tell you I immediately cleared that Island.

Tell your readers that if they cannot afford to come other than steerage to stay at home and save up until they can come second class, as I am led to believe they carry human beings there.

"THE SPREAD OF CATHOLICISM."

We have received the following letter from the Rev. Bernard W. Kelly, of St. Anthony's, North Cheam:—

> As one of your constant readers, may I be allowed to point out with reference to the above article in your issue for the 13th Aug., that owing to the extraordinary opposition of Nonconformists to a religious census, it is next to impossible to arrive at any very definite conclusion as to the number of Roman Catholics in England and Wales. The present number of their churches and chapels amounts to 1760, and in most of these there are three or four Masses every Sunday. Putting the average number of worshippers at these services at the lowest estimate of 400 for each church, etc., and bearing in mind that only about a fourth of the actual congregation is present, owing to various reasons, the total number of Catholics in the country would work out at something over 2,800,000. But about twelve new churches and chapels are opened in the country every year, and as these are in response to pressing needs, this fact would seem to prove that British Catholicism is much larger than is popularly supposed.

HAVE YOU YET BOOKED YOUR SEAT FOR OUR GREAT WRESTLING MATCH?

For prices and list of agents see page 372.

"JOHN BULL'S" CHEMISTRY.

By "Retlaw."

Recent chemical researches have been productive of so many remarkable discoveries that it has been impossible for the text-books of the science to keep pace with them. We therefore propose to supply the student with the latest information respecting certain new substances—information guaranteed not to be found in the most up-to-date edition of Roscoe.

Vetodium Conferate (NC_3) is an opaque gas which nobody can properly see through. Although its existence has been known for some time, and its eight component parts carefully analysed, its actual properties and action still remain undiscovered. Speculative chemists assert that when brought to a certain temperature it will break up with a startling "Report," its component parts disintegrating and flying off violently, highly charged with party electricity, into the political atmosphere.

Kitchenite Khartoumium (OK_1).—This is a rare metal of great value. It possesses the hardness of steel, and has never yet been reduced to either the gaseous or liquid state. Its specific gravity is remarkably high. Originally it was discovered in Egypt; subsequently in South Africa and India; and recently in England. There is no doubt that a metal of so rare a temper could be put to a variety of uses; but for some inexplicable reason there is a reluctance to employ it in any practical way in this country.

Corellium.—This is a powerful and pungent acid allied to vinegar. It is bitter to the taste, being in that respect similar to Wormwood. But nevertheless it is partaken of freely by great numbers of persons, mostly females, who have acquired a taste for its acrid flavour. It has a peculiar fascination for those addicted to its use.

THE CHARITY ORGANISATION SOCIETY.

We print below an extract from a letter we have received from a person who, in his distress, made application to this society. We do so because this complaint is very similar to that we have recently received from many other persons, who applied to this society for assistance. One and all say that the society makes the most minute enquiries into the position of the applicant, but that nothing comes of these enquiries. No doubt many of the applicants are unworthy of assistance, but it strikes us as strange that so many apparently deserving cases, which, as presented to us, certainly seem worthy of some assistance, are rejected by the society. Our correspondent writes as follows:—

> *Re* the Charity Organisation Society. Some time ago—to be precise, in November, 1908—I was out of employment, and was in a most shocking state of poverty, having a wife and four children (ages 7, 5, 3, and 1), and expecting another in the December, 1908, when I was recommended to apply to the C.O.S. for employment. This I did, and duly gave them a history of my life, my parents, and my wife and children. I applied again and again, but always the same letter, "Down to the present moment we have heard of nothing to suit you." Three weeks after my first application, a nasty sore broke out on my foot through tramping about for work, and I was unable to get my boot on. So in the anticipation of receiving a little help from them, I sent the wife to see what could be done. They, however, sent a lady visitor to see me, and she promised that she would report to the Board what she had seen, stating that it was a very deserving case, as we had nothing whatever to eat in the house, and I, of course, was unable to get my boot on; but nothing came of it.

THE SPELL OF POESY!

There was a young fellow named Cholmondeley;
Who dressed himself up rather rolmondeley,
He went to his wife,
Who said, "'Pon my life,
Dearest hubby, you're looking quite colmondeley."

That man there who owns the fine yacht
Is a very well-known big pacht.
Because he has money
His friends say he's foney,
When really he talks tommy-racht.

A. T. A.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

MRS. BOOTH-CLIBBORN AND "JOHN BULL."

We have received a visit from Mrs. Booth-Clibborn on the subject of our article of last week. That lady does not traverse any of our statements, but she has asked us not to pursue the matter, and we have promised her not to do so, unless circumstances which are not at present foreseen make it, in our opinion, necessary to do so.

MORE RESIGNATIONS OF OFFICERS.

The disruption of the Salvation Army proceeds apace. Hardly a week passes without news of the resignation, or "freezing-out," of some leading member of the staff. Sometimes there is resignation, sometimes dismissal, but the result is the same—those whose names are identified with that of the Army, who have been associated with it from early manhood, and to whom the rank-and-file have been accustomed to look for inspiration and guidance, are leaving it, even as rats the sinking ship.

BRAMWELL BOOTH'S SECRETARY RESIGNS.

"PROTEST" writes from "I. H. Q.":—

> This is to inform you that after acting for five years as Mr. Bramwell Booth's daily drudge at International Headquarters, Staff-Capt. Coombs—the son of Commissioner Coombs, the most gifted officer we have in the Army now—has resigned. He was first put into the "freezer," but, being a young man of quiet but firm determination, he asked what it meant—after being promised promotion—and not getting a satisfactory explanation, he threw up his commission and went over to Canada and submitted the entire circumstances to his father. Commissioner Coombs entered a strong protest against the action of Bramwell Booth and threatened himself to take severe measures. A curious coincidence then arose: Commissioner Howard was suddenly despatched to Toronto, from where he has just returned. It is rumoured in the office this morning that the next resignation we shall hear will be that of Commissioner Coombs. If so, the sooner you open a JOHN BULL Labour Exchange for the officers that will follow his example, the better. What makes me think there is something in the rumour of the Commissioner's resignation is that a paragraph has appeared in *The War Cry* to the effect that Commissioner Coombs is not very well and our prayers are requested in his behalf. These sort of paragraphs precede, as a rule, the resignation of officers. Commissioner Coombs' resignation would be the greatest blow that the Army ever received.

CAPTAIN ROBERTS "FREEZED OUT."

Capt. Roberts, 1, Pioneer Place, Brunswick Road, Buckley, near Chester, sends us seven pages describing the violation by Brigadier Cloud, his superior officer, of the Army's rules as to the transfer of soldiers from one corps to another, and how, because he denounced his superior for doing so, he was "freezed out" of the Army. We have investigated Captain Roberts's story and find that he has by no means overstated his case. Brigadier Cloud, Colonel Whatmore, Commissioner Eadie, and the Chief of the Staff, all supported an unconstitutional proceeding. A bad case. More of it will be heard.

BOOTH FORBIDS VISITORS TO HADLEIGH CASTLE.

Several correspondents write us protesting against the edict issued by Mr. Bramwell Booth forbidding visits to the fine old Hadleigh Castle unless a pass is first obtained from the "Home Office" of the Farm Colony. This means the taking away of the privilege, which tourists from all parts of the world have hitherto enjoyed, of being able to approach the ruins from Leigh-on-Sea; they will in future have to travel a long distance to obtain this official permit. The right of way has been the subject of a long-standing feud between the inhabitants of Leigh and Bramwell Booth, resulting in a compromise being arrived at. But this "pass" incident supplies a striking illustration of the difference between the two Booths. The General, autocrat as he is, has too much of the old Chartist spirit in him to adopt these methods. He would trust the people. Not so Mr. Bramwell Booth; the landlord's right is strong in him.

If General Booth is well advised he will take the advice given to him in our columns a fortnight ago by Colonel Wright: he will give the men who have helped him to found and maintain the Army a real voice in its control and direction. But he must act promptly if he is to act at all with effect, for the sands are running out, and soon, if he delays the reforms urged upon him by the best men and women in the Army, there will be nothing to reform, for the Salvation Army will be numbered among the things that *have been*.

"THE NATIONAL MONTHLY."

AN OUTLINE OF ITS SCHEME AND SOME QUESTIONS TO ITS PROMOTERS.

In the autumn of last year there was widely advertised in the Press a competition for £5,000 in cash prizes. It was stated that the prizes were to be "given under this absolutely genuine competition by the proprietors of the new popular monthly magazine, *The National Monthly*, simply to introduce and advertise the paper," described in the next sentence as "this new splendid magazine, which will be so different from any other." The prizes, ranging in value from £2,000 to £1, were to be awarded for the best answers to the question, "Supposing you won the first prize of £2,000, what would you do with it?" Although it was prominently announced that there was "no entrance money," it was, however, necessary that each attempt should be accompanied by a postal order for 5s., as a year's postal subscription.

The prize-winners were announced and the first number (dated November 15th) of the magazine was received by subscribers. This consisted of some 70 pages, printed on very inferior paper, without illustrations, though it was priced at sixpence and the proprietors stated that it had "the largest paid subscription list of any magazine in Great Britain." Some subscribers immediately complained that they were not getting value for their money, and their number was multiplied many times in the course of the next few months, when it was found that the fifteenth came and went, and the next month arrived, without any copy of the magazine being received.

So matters went on until April, when the issue contained the following editorial note: "Our readers will probably be surprised to find their March number headed April! This, however, has been done after great deliberation and thought, and entirely in consideration of most of our readers' wishes. Having started our first number late in the month, we found it almost impossible, having to deal with such a large circulation, to bring the magazine out in successive issues at an earlier date . . . The altering of the date will not affect our subscribers who, having paid for one year, will duly receive their twelve numbers, the last one being dated a month after that originally stated."

This issue was the last many subscribers saw, but those who by their repeated applications made themselves nuisances received—mostly in June—the May number, consisting of 36 pages, but still priced at "6d. net." Upon "The Editor's Page" appeared the following curious announcement: "It is with deep regret we have had to reduce the number of pages which we offered to our readers. The fact is we have been too ambitious!

The quotation above was the editor's swan-song. The *National Magazine* had certainly been "so different to any other," and had indeed "succeeded in giving its subscribers what no one else in the publishing world could equal"—reading matter worth about sixpence, for the sum of 5s.

It had already removed from its offices in Fleet Street to 19, Tudor Street (the premises of its printers and publishers, The United Press, Ltd.), and enquirers there were informed by that company that their clients and tenants had gone away, leaving no address!"

We should like information on the following points:—

(1) Who were the promoters of the scheme and to what extent have they benefited by it?

(2) What has become of all the subscriptions?

(3) What remuneration, if any, did the six gentlemen, who acted as judges in the competition, receive for allowing the use of their names?

(4) Is the liquidation voluntary or compulsory—if the former, what was the date and place of the meeting of shareholders at which the necessary resolution was passed, and who is the Liquidator?

(5) Had the United Press, Ltd., or its officials, no interest in the magazine other than that of its printers and publishers?

(6) And who and what are the United Press?

LITTLE PEOPLE.

By Jim Crow.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

I suppose we are all fond of little people. Indeed, the phrase is used, in the best (*i.e.*, West) parts of England, to signify the fairies. We talk of "little and good." Smallness is thought to imply daintiness, delicacy. A diminutive is often a term of affection—*e.g.*, *batiushka* (little father), *liebchen* (little dear), *poveretto* (poor little chap), sonny (little son).

Horrid Hunchbacks.

But this does not apply to the unnaturally small, who usually have small minds. Most dwarfs are half-witted, falsetto-voiced, irritating. Their only use is for exhibition in fairs. Hunchbacks, who are small only by accident, are shrewd but cross-grained. They resent chaff about their stature, and must not go to Spain, where people say to them, "You need not hide; I can see you." They seem to view all fully-grown people with jealousy, which is foolish, for they would be no better off if we were all diminutive.

The Dignity of Dwarfs.

It must be vexatious for the small to have to climb lamp-posts or sycamore trees (like Zacchæus) in a crowd. You might think that they would be abashed in the event of an altercation, but as a matter of fact they are truculent, bold as lions; they pick quarrels, they will stand no nonsense. They hold themselves severely erect, having no occasion to stoop. They are full of pride and intolerant of contradiction. Sometimes they have the assurance of the very deuce. They strut forward to the chief rooms at feasts, and all so naturally that no one dreams of saying them nay.

The Inconvenience of Incongruity.

Little people have a strange habit of marrying big ones. This is probably a law of nature for equalising the stature of the race. But it must often prove inconvenient. Fancy having to climb a chair to reach your husband's mouth! And a man's deformity is accentuated if he is only 5 feet and has to walk about with a giantess. Everyone stares and thinks him ridiculous, whereas if he chose a companion of his own size, somebody might exclaim, "What a dear little couple!"

The Usefulness of Undersized Women.

Something may be said for little women. They give you a sense of importance. You feel you are their protector—till you come to know them better. If their tongues are sharper, their cheeks are softer. They take up very little room on a railway journey, and you can spread yourself over the major part of their seat. Similarly, in a small bed they can be pushed very near to the edge. They rarely have offensive habits; their coughs and sneezes are scarcely perceptible; they cost very little to feed and clothe. They like to show off their strength, so you can train them to fetch and carry. The worst of it is that, if you ill-treat them, they arouse an undue meed of pity.

Troublesome Targets.

As for little men, I have no doubt that they are prized by burglars. In war they are less easy to hit. Apart from his cowardice, Buonaparte must have owed his immunity chiefly to his smallness. Talking of his wars, you will notice that all the big Frenchmen were killed off: hence the miserably puny size of modern frogs.

Little Minds.

The more I go about and the longer I live, the more amazed am I by the littleness of most men's minds. Listen to the usual conversation of people in society: what empty, artificial drivel it all is, garrulous gossip, stale anecdotes, ignorant opinions. Look at nine-tenths of modern books and newspapers—what a confused chronicle of small beer, what tedious tittle-tattle, what waste of paper and ink and time. Consider the circumlocution offices and the wilderness of red tape, whereby all progress is hindered, all development delayed. Look at any of the favourite amusements wherein the half-witted seek oblivion of their duties: the soporific plays, the braying bands, the galleries of daubs, the painful pageants, the frenzy of football. Note the daily round of the idle rich—their bird-slaughter, which has no semblance of sport, their bloated banquets, their juggernaut motors, their beastly bridge. What silly little people!

Petty Politicians.

Other small, futile persons are the rank and file of parties. Buzzing, fussy drones, forever running about in circles, panting forth platitudes, starting red herrings across every serious trail, flies on the wheel of life, clowns in the political pantomime. Their ordinary existence is devoted to hole-and-corner meetings for the promotion of footle, knock-kneed committees for the propagation of imbecility, maudlin missions for the dissemination of drivel. From time to time there is a general election, and they hold high carnival, conducting strenuous campaigns on behalf of nothing whatever. The whole country is invited to choose between Mr. Tom Fool and the Hon. Slimy Blither. Then they fill Parliament and obstruct reforms, so that nothing is done for the poor and needy from year's end to year's end. Dreary little blighters!

Tin-pot Traitors.

Perhaps the smallest minds of all belong to the weak and lowly dupes of the strong and mighty. The battalions of privilege are really very thin, when we come to count their noses. Of course, they are well armed. They possess most of the land and most of the money; the laws and the judges and the police are trained to be their instruments; it is high treason to criticise their greed, wastefulness or indolence. But the people are many. We could take away all the guns and armour of the magnates in half an hour; we could reduce them to nakedness and impotence. Therefore they cajole and bluster, with the result that many fawn for the crumbs which fall from their groaning tables, gratefully accept pittances for life-long servitude, love lords, grovel to trumpery titles, huzza for conscription and dear food, sell liberty for less than an old song. "We are not afraid of you," said a great Tory dame to a Radical leader once upon a time, "for all the snobs are on our side." Stupid little traitors!

The Smallness of the Great.

The so-called great are really the littlest of all. To begin with, their education is unpractical. They learn Latin and Greek, cricket and football, but they are turned out into the world without any useful accomplishments. So helpless are they that, if all the workers suddenly struck, the poor drones would incontinently starve. They cannot cook a dinner, build a house, make a pot or a pair of boots, dig, or even beg. They have been brought up to depend upon their dependants. Even when they are promoted to high offices of State, they are merely ornamental. They can carry gold sticks and wear embroidered uniforms, but all the details of their departments are administered by a staff of permanent clerks. They ought to be marooned on a desert island, like the unhappy dogs of Constantinople, for they are dangerous little devils.

The Greatness of the Small.

The truly great are the infinitely small. Political philosophers will tell you of the survival of the fittest; how nature has provided for endless waste, producing millions of seeds and kittens, whereof not a tithe is destined to reach maturity; how the superfluity of mankind is foredoomed to destruction. During the whole history of the world, this black gospel of misery and despair has been preached persistently. But an idea is at last abroad that perhaps all this is a mistake. A still small voice is beginning to ask: Why will ye die? The grim idols of blue blood and ill-gotten riches and shoddy culture and desiccated respectability are being found out: we espy their feet of clay. The school of Adversity proves a truer teacher than Eton and Oxford. The proletariat does not advertise, but no observer can deny the transcendent virtues of the poor—their patience, unselfishness, generosity, courage, endurance, kindness, sympathy, honour and good humour. Dear little people!

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The Secretary, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the John Bull League.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

OUR GREAT WRESTLING MATCH.

WHY "JOHN BULLITES" SHOULD VISIT THE STADIUM ON SEPTEMBER 10.

The match between Gama and Zbysco promises to be the greatest, from the point of view of both its sporting character and the number of spectators, the world has ever known.

Its genuineness is guaranteed by JOHN BULL and the *Sporting Chronicle*, Manchester, who nominates the referee.

Enough has been said in these columns and the Press generally, to show that the two contestants are probably the best wrestlers in the world.

It will be a sporting event which will be watched with keen interest in every civilised country.

As it is to be in the

CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN

style, perhaps a few words as to the *Sporting Chronicle* rules will be of interest.

The wrestlers will be in stockinged feet or barefoot. No shoes must be worn that have about them leather, nails, or any other hard substance. No belts will be allowed. The wrestlers will not be allowed to pull each other's ears, nose, or toes; neither will striking, butting, "chopping," scratching or gouging be allowed, nor any other act of brutality. When pushing an opponent's face away to break a hold, the wrestler must use the butt of the hand, and not the knuckles.

No seconds will be allowed in the ring or on the mat. In the event of a wrestler leaving the ring before a bout is finished, a fall will be given against him.

The referee is empowered to fix a time limit, and in case no fall has been obtained in that period, he will give his decision on points—*i.e.*, in favour of the wrestler who in his opinion has shown to the most advantage in attack and defence.

Here, then, the spectators at the Stadium may expect to see a fine struggle between giants—in a sport which is admitted by all true lovers of skill and strength to be far superior to boxing. The sport has hitherto been under a cloud, the public suspecting that many of its leading exponents have arranged beforehand the results of their matches. But in Gama and Zbysco we have genuine "tryers."

We have great pleasure in announcing that Messrs. Jury, the famous cinematograph firm, are arranging to take a complete series of living pictures of the event. These films will be exhibited at 200 of the leading music halls throughout the country, and multitudes of our readers otherwise precluded from witnessing the match will thus be able to participate in the great event.

In the meantime, our readers will be interested to know what that grand American wrestler, Dr. Roller, thinks of Gama, with whom he wrestled at the Alhambra a few weeks back.

DR. ROLLER'S VIEW OF THE MATCH.

It will be remembered that when Gama met Roller, the latter was defeated in two bouts, sustaining the accidental breakage of two ribs, though, we are glad to say, he is progressing very favourably.

He willingly talked of the forthcoming match, and said he hoped to be present—"I wouldn't miss it for the world," he said, "for I consider it will make history. My own view is that Zbysco will win in straight falls, and why I think so may be interesting, as I have wrestled with and know the full merits of both. My match with Gama was very misleading, because, being severely injured in the first few seconds, I was unable to exhibit any science, strength or endurance; in fact, nothing whatever but a little so-called gameness. In the ten minutes I was wrestling with him, I made up my mind that had I not met with the accident in the beginning I should surely have won, and won easily. I say that because, with my ribs crushed in at the apex of the heart, I think my wife could have beaten me, and yet it took Gama almost ten minutes to turn me over. The holds he tried for in that time would have been play for an uninjured man to repulse. Besides, Gama perspired freely, and was panting when the bout was over. I do not mention these things to excuse myself, or to belittle Gama. He won the decision over me, and until I am well again, and get a chance to redeem myself, I take my hat off to him. In comparing him with Zbysco, however, I am confident of several things. After I was hurt, Zbysco would have beaten me in less than a minute. I was powerless.

"If Gama is as good a man as many people say he is then the coming match will indeed be the best the world has ever seen. Both gentlemen have my good wishes, and I hope the better will win."

A FINAL WORD.

Promoting and organising a wrestling match is indeed a new *rôle* for JOHN BULL. However, those who come to the Stadium on September 10th will find everything in order.

Five hundred members of the John Bull League have volunteered their services as honorary stewards. Those gentlemen will wear special badges, and will conduct seatholders to their proper places.

Will our readers please note that the entrance to the Stadium is in Wood Lane? There is no need to go through the Exhibition.

At the termination of the match, the JOHN BULL Championship Gold Belt will be presented to the winner by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

A full description of the belt, with list of agents for the sale of tickets, will be found on page 372.

A LEICESTER LUNATIC (?).

We think we take a generous view of the subjoined handbill—which is being extensively circulated in Leicester—by regarding it as the effusion of a lunatic :—

Not for Children.

"Thy Kingdom Come."

I tell it not in a Critique but in sincerity and truth and to put an end to all that is mean and selfish in our social emulations.

The working men of Great Britain in unity can do all that is lawful and right at the next constitution of the British Parliament, they can give me their votes and put me into power so that I can pass the Redemption Bill, a bill that will at once end their Industrial Strife. This bill will fix all men and womens wages for Life at not less than £3 per week. It will end all rent days and stop the tax collector and pay out the just bill of value to all. It will close the Mill Gates that give your children, the fruits of your own conception, Anæmia and consumption (and damn the man that will not vote to save the life of his offspring). All labour will end each day at one o'clock, and it will put all into work and so end all unemployment for ever, it will give all that is brightest and best to every man woman and child in this life, it will provide plenty of music dancing, dramas and operas, and purity of praise to our God and keep human life going in all that is brightest and best and your beer will be brewed and matured to a tonic and your weed will be taxless until senile decay ends our mortal life.

When our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ was living upon earth and going about preaching the gospel to the multitudes and feeding the hungry and helping the sick and feeble, he picked up the inefficient child the one that had been ill nourished and badly fed whilst in the womb of its mother through its mother being in a state of semi-starvation throughout her conception days could not give sufficient succour to her maternal functions, for the organ of conception to build up the new Physical Life in the image of God the Father, it was short of vitality, muscle, and sinew and defective in its mental and brain power. Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ had great compassion and sympathy for the child and he pressed it to his bosom and lifted his eyes to heaven and wept and cried with a lamentable voice Father suffer these little ones to come unto me for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Let me clean our nation from diseases, let me at once stop the sale of faked foods and distribute the foods of richness to the coming fathers so that they can generate the seed for new life in all its natural purity for our state school system as failed to teach the laws of life to the youthful in the way to meet the responsibilities for motherhood and fatherhood thoroughly and leaving it to chance the obligation for the training of youth for the greatest of all duties upon earth then the poor will always be with us, for we shall take at once all our invalids to the clime of health, the blind the cripples from the streets of begging want etc. and give them good wages for life. For our food and bad laws, is filling our nation with idiotism, hunger, starvation, crime, suicides, and early deaths. But when men have common sense at the ballot box then I shall have power to open school to teach the coming mothers true maternal service and that seasonable intrigues and healthy conceptions only, pure foods fresh air, quietude and rest during the conception days whilst the maternal functions are building up the new life in the organ of conception and placing and fixing every part in the physical body full of vitality and health and born to this nation strong and free from diseases to become noble youths to man our ships and defend our nation.

I want money to come to convey my Christian Social Propaganda and the Autumn and Winter Patterns are now ready and I want every man to use common sense and buy a pair of trousers from me so that I can use the money to fight for our Parliament upon this issue and make this the law of our land next time. All men should be brothers and help in this beautiful work, your trousers or suits will be cut by the best system and tailored equal to any other house & best value given for your money and we tailor for all classes, and I can supply you with Ready-mades from the best Wholesale House in our Kingdom in a few hours notice. Men's Boy's & Youth's Suits and Overcoats at Town Prices.

My 1£ Men's suits is the best value in the world BAR NONE. Men's Trousers from 4s. 11d. to 25s. Youths Suits and Boys at Popular Prices. Call or send for Patterns.

And God said unto man eat ye only of the Pure Foods and the womb will formulate and bring forth the children that will live 100 years old in health.

Your pence subscriptions or donations will send forth this new gospel to the people the united notes will put me into power to at once create a new earth a Jerusalem full of rejoicing and joy in the people where the voice of weeping and crying will be ended for ever.

Your work or subscriptions pence or donations to convey forward this Propaganda will be thankfully received by

R. C. I. Roberts, Christian Socialist,
114 Churchgate, Leicester,

N.B.—Wherein all men shall build their houses and inhabit hem and plant their vineyards and eat the fruits without axation. Copies of this bill one penny.

MODERN MEN.

By Mary Meadows.

II.—THE DISAPPOINTED FOOL.

If there were a hue and cry after him, and I were approached by Scotland Yard, I should sum him up as follows :—

Uncertain age. Probably ten years younger than he looks. Slight stoop, accentuated by a habit of plunging hands deep in pockets. Mouse-coloured hair, brushed with the fingers à la parakeet. Slit-shaped exuding eyes, always blinking at 100 blinks to the second. Never looked anybody straight in the face. Weak, drooping mouth, incessantly biting a ragged moustache. Rattling teeth, vacant grin. Speaks with a gobble. Receding chin Long, ill-washed ears. Loose clothes of speckled snuff. Silver watch-chain, worn Albert-fashion. Trousers bagged at the knees. Beetle-crusher boots. Bee-hive Panama hat. Altogether, not unlike a seasick walrus.

Travels every day from his suburb to London, and is said to do something in the City, but will never tell you what that is. Probably an insurance agent or a stockbroker's terrier; certainly a parasite of sorts.

Lives with his parents, and accordingly does not entertain, but soon acquires a habit of dropping in at the mealtimes of his few acquaintances. Always explains that he is too unwell to eat. Immediately does full justice to every dish. Prefers whisky to wine.

Unlike most pick-plates, shows no deference to the opinions of his hosts. Lays down the law on all subjects with stuttering volubility. Especially on finance, if there is the least chance of his directing you to a flutter on stocks and shares. Calls himself a Tory, but has not learned the Tory arguments even by rote. Wears gloves and an old cylinder on Sundays. Goes regularly to church in the hope of talking finance afterwards.

Delights in being the only man amid a bevy of ladies, whom he patronises like a bashaw. Criticises their clothes, hair, complexions with vast insolence. Plies them with intimate cross-questions as to their age, amours, and private habits. Sits on the arms of their chairs, if he gets the chance. Toys with their ears till he hears their husbands' steps on the kerb. Contrives to cast doubts upon the morality of all absent women. Talks very contemptuously about absent men, hoping to enhance his own merits by comparison. Does not assert himself in the presence of his own sex, but rather conveys an idea that he is grateful for not having been kicked out of the room.

Having failed sadly in all his undertakings, he refuses to believe in the success of others. In his opinion, all Cabinet Ministers are rogues or fools, all judges are corrupt, all men are liars. He is a great critic of military operations, but never dreamed of going to the front. He only is the possessor of integrity, wisdom, and genius. What a perverse fate that he should be condemned to continue to crawl about the plate!

He looks out upon the world, and behold it is very bad. The seasons are unsatisfactory, and it is always either too hot or too cold. He writes to the papers, over the signature "Indignans," or "Disgusted," whenever his train is late or the postman wants a Christmas-box, or an organ-grinder stops at his door.

In the ordinary course of things, when he might well be thankful for the small mercies of food and shelter, he is morose, depressing, corrugated with a thousand frowns. If the least thing goes wrong, if he loses a pencil-case or a sixpenny bet or the opportunity of a commission, he raves like one demented, tearing his hair, cursing the day he was born, pacing like a caged beast, biting his nails in the extremity of his anguish. On the other hand, glimpses of good fortune leave him quite unmoved.

His dog is no less dejected in appearance, and doubtless has much to endure.

He is unmarried. So is his dog.

HAVE YOU YET BOOKED YOUR SEAT FOR OUR GREAT WRESTLING MATCH?

For prices and list of agents see page 372.

Midland Furnishing Co. Ltd.

15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, SOUTHAMPTON ROW

HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and the G.N., P. & B. Rly. (Holborn Station), 1 minute from Museum Station (Central London Railway), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

WORKMANSHIP. Our goods are distinguished by workmanship that is above the ordinary. Excellence of make is studied to a high degree, and the materials employed are of the highest quality. The result is a first-rate article.

DESIGN. Our designs are the outcome of our own studio, and comprise all that is dainty, elegant, and serviceable.

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Worth £	Per Month £ s. d.	Worth £	Per Month £ s. d.
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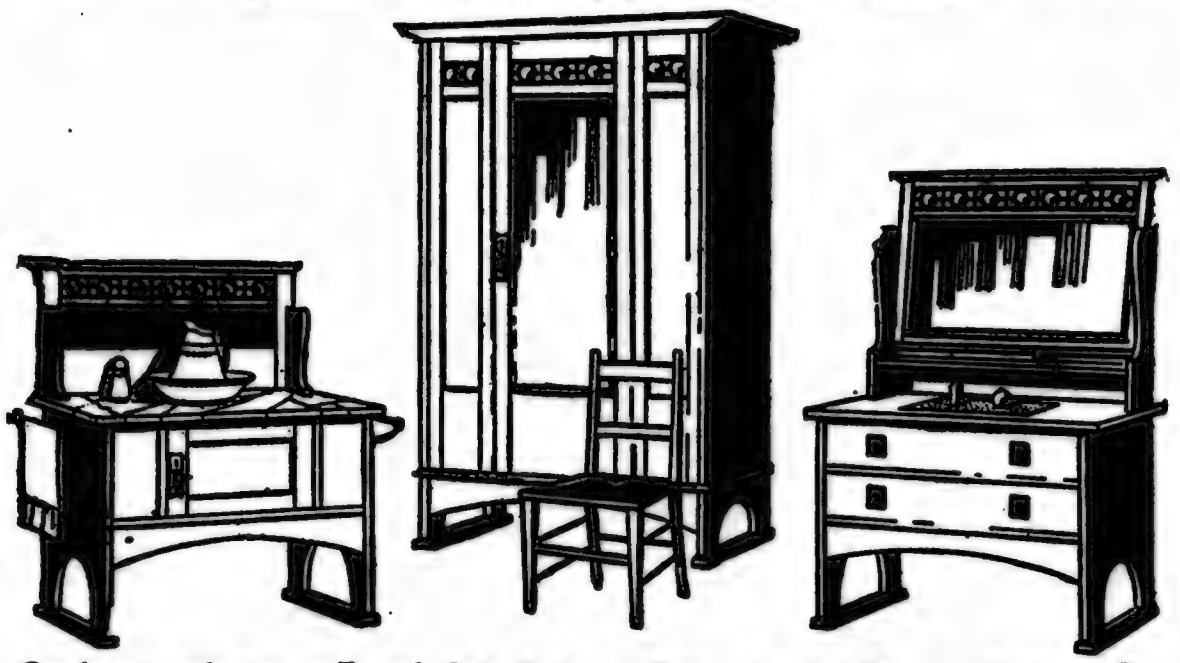
20	11 0	500	11 5 0
50	1 8 0	1,000	22 10 0
100	2 5 0	2,000	45 0 0

Any amount pro rata or by other proportionate payments if desired.



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SECOND-HAND DEPARTMENT. Our second-hand department will more than bear comparison with any other. A special booklet is issued, and will be sent post free upon request.

DELIVERY. All goods are delivered free within the Suburban area, and in the Country we pack and rail free. Carpets and Linos are planned and laid free.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS' FARES PAID to Town on a purchase of Thirty Pounds' worth or upwards

A UNITED EMPIRE

EMIGRATION REGULATIONS AND SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. A. A. Thomason has called upon us to complain of his treatment by the Emigration Department of the South African Commonwealth. Mr. Thomason was in the Army for some seven years, and left it in 1894, being discharged with a good character. He went into business in South Africa as a sign writer at Maritzburg, afterwards going to Johannesburg, where he was living at the time of the outbreak of the war. He served through the war in the Intelligence Department, and after it was over returned to his occupation as a sign writer. In 1907, he returned to England with his family, with the intention of starting here in business. He did so, but was not successful, and at the beginning of the present year he determined to return to South Africa with his wife and children, since he was satisfied that there he would be able to get a comfortable living from his old occupation. But he remembered that under the Emigration Regulations of the Commonwealth, emigrants who have not "visible means of support" —which is interpreted to mean the possession of the minimum amount of £20 in their pockets—are not permitted to land. There is, however, one exception to this regulation. It does not apply to men who have served in the Army or the volunteer forces. To make assurance doubly sure, Mr. Thomason went to the office of the Agent-General of the Cape, and there he saw Mr. Escombe, who was acting for the Agent-General. Mr. Escombe referred him to the Agent-General of the Transvaal, who informed him that he was exempt. Mr. Thomason then returned to Mr. Escombe to inform him of the result of his interview with the Transvaal Agent-General, and Mr. Escombe wished him "good-bye and good luck." We should have said that Mr. Thomason told the Agent-General of the Transvaal that the shipping company would not book him without a guarantee of the return passage money unless he was able to give an assurance that he would be permitted to land, and the Agent-General told him that though they did not give letters, they would give the assurance through the telephone, and this was afterwards done.

Mr. Thomason required £33 1s. 6d. to pay for the passage of himself, his wife and their children, but he was short of this amount by £12. He therefore appled to the Salvation Army, who lent him the £12 upon a promissory note at 12 months date, charging interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum. Passages were then duly taken, but on arrival at the Cape, Mr. Cousins, the Emigration Officer at that port, refused to allow Mr. Thomason and family to land because they had not £20. Mr. Thomason informed him of the assurance which he had received from the two Agents-General in London, pointing out that he was an ex-soldier, and that he held a permit, but this statement had no effect upon Mr. Cousins, who directed that Mr. Thomason, his wife and children, should be taken to the compound and kept there until the next steamer sailed for London. They were imprisoned in this compound, a filthy, dirty, verminous place, on the Saturday, and on the Monday, April 25th, they were put on board one of the Union Castle's boats and shipped back to England.

On board the facts of the case became known, and Capt. Brown, himself a Colonial, summoned a meeting of the passengers, when the whole matter was discussed, and great sympathy was expressed for Mr. Thomason, his wife and children, and as is generally the case on board a ship the sympathy was followed by substantial help, a sum of £15 11s. being collected, which was handed to Mr. Thomason the evening before the ship reached port by the Chief of the Johannesburg Detective Police, who happened to be on board.

On his return to London Mr. Thomason went to the office of the Cape General Agent, saw Mr. Escombe, and complained of the treatment he had received. Mr. Escombe replied that he had heard from Mr. Cousins, and that it was a gross impertinence on the part of Mr. Thomason to go to the Cape without the £20. Upon this Mr. Thomason reminded Mr. Escombe of what he himself had told him prior to his leaving, but this only made Mr. Escombe more angry, and he replied, "You are not fighting Mr. Cousins alone, you are fighting myself and the whole of the Government, and you will not be allowed to land in South Africa unless you go there with £20." Mr. Escombe repeated what he had said before about it being gross impertinence o go there without having this money. Mr. Thomason has since seen Sir R. Solomon, the Agent-General of the Transvaal, who is now in communication with the authorities at the Cape. Meantime, Mr. Thomason is stranded. The £33 odd paid for the passage out of himself and family is gone, and the Salvation Army is responsible for his return passage amounting to some £43 odd. He has no work, nor the prospect of work.

It is really all very abominable—there is no other word for it. Here is a respectable man, with a healthy wife and family, who has done everything that a prudent person could do before leaving England to assure a smooth reception at the Cape, relying on the regulations issued by the Cape Government, confirmed and emphasised by the official representative of the Cape in London, and by the official representative of the Transvaal Government in London. He arrives at Cape Town, is refused permission to land, is arrested and thrown into a prison, and then shipped back to England with every circumstance of indignity.

We cannot see one redeeming point in the whole business so far as the Government officials are concerned. Mr. Thomason was informed by Mr. Escombe that Mr. Cousins defends his action (1) on the ground that Mr. Thomason was sent out by the Salvation Army, and (2) that he did not believe that Mr. Thomason had ever lived in South Africa. This is only adding insult to injury. What business was it of Mr. Cousins whether Thomason borrowed £12 of the Salvation Army? And as to his not being in South Africa, Mr. Thomason could have satisfied him over and over again that he was an old resident, and could have brought scores of witnesses to prove it. We have heard a good deal about the way in which they treat English emigrants to Australia and Canada, but we do not remember a worse case in either country than this of Mr. Thomason and the Cape Government.

"LADY DE TRAFFORD'S WATCH."

IS HONESTY THE BEST POLICY?

With reference to our remarks on this subject published in our last issue, we have received the following from a lady:—

> Your article in JOHN BULL has interested me much, and I assure you that this is by no means an isolated case. Some months ago, when the Ideal Home Exhibition was open, my husband, who is a doctor, and consequently has not a vast amount of time to spare for amusement, took me one afternoon to the Exhibition. Owing to his professional engagements we had only about an hour and a half at our disposal; while there we picked up a child's miniature, set in a diamond pendant, with a gold chain attached, and evidently of considerable value. We took it at once to the inspector of police and spent altogether about twenty minutes of our precious time in filling in forms, etc., relating to it. Some time afterwards we received an intimation from the police that the pendant had been returned to its owner—a lady living in St. Stephen's Square, Bayswater, and from that day to this we have heard no more. Reward we did not seek, and should not have accepted, had it been offered; but we should have appreciated a letter of thanks for the trouble and time we had spent.
>
> It is not surprising, in view of these cases, that one hears so constantly of people keeping things that they find.

Another correspondent writes:—

> I left a bag containing clothing, value £2, on the top of a 'bus. The conductor took same to Scotland Yard although my name and address was inside the bag.
>
> I find I have to pay 2s. 6d. in the £ before I can get my bag.
>
> It would be interesting to know if her ladyship paid 2s. 6d. in the £, and what value she placed on the watch.
>
> I also gave the conductor 2s. for himself, and he informed me that he noticed my place of business as he passed up Newgate Street.
>
> Who gets the 2s. 6d. in the £?

We understand that the levying of this poundage applies only to articles found in licensed vehicles, the amount being handed to the finder.

HAVE YOU YET BOOKED YOUR SEAT FOR OUT GREAT WRESTLING MATCH?

For prices and list of agents see page 372.

Save this. Tear it out now. It is important to you.

You can have a better Whisky on your table—for less than you are paying now.

Three bottle orders. Post free.

10 yrs. old 12/6 Mellow, well-aged, highly recommended to the best judges of the best Whisky. 6 bots. for 24/6; or 12 for 48/-.

6 yrs. old 11/- A fine Whisky at the price. 6 bots. 21/6; or 12 for 42/-

4 yrs. old 9/6 Pure, sound, wholesome, splendid value. 6 bots. 18/6; or 12 for 36/-

Samples.—½ bots.; 10 yrs. 2/3; 6 yrs. 2/-; 4 yrs. 1/9, post free.

No charge for shipping. 3-bot. orders sent post free. Larger orders sent carriage paid to your railway station. Send cheque or P.O. order and say what age you desire. Kindly mention this publication. Address:—

JOHN SOMERVILLE & CO, LTD., Distillers, Craigmillar, Edinburgh.

If this is not the finest Whisky at the price, you will be entitled to have your money refunded.

Positively the finest Scotland produces.

Somerville's Scotch Whisky

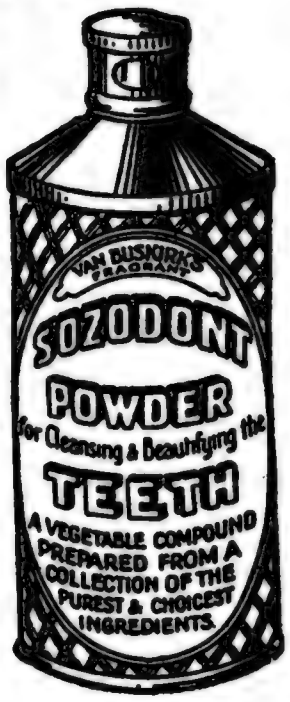
Correct ageing guaranteed on every bottle.

Established over three quarters of a century.

Sozodont

A daily cleansing of the mouth and teeth is necessary—necessary for appearance—still more necessary for health.

Why not do it thoroughly with the aid of Sozodont? It prevents decay and the deposit of tartar. It keeps the teeth white and the mouth hygienically clean.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A VEGETABLE COMPOUND PREPARED FROM A COLLECTION OF THE PUREST & CHOICEST INGREDIENTS.

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FROM CHEMISTS, DRUGGISTS AND STORES.

Trial Sample sent free on receipt of penny stamp and name and address of chemist

Hall & Ruckle,

LONDON: 24, Holborn, E.C.

MANCHESTER: 111, Corporation St.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS, AND TELEGRAMS.

To Her Majesty, Queen Maria Pia of Portugal.

Madam,—I note with surprise that, when sued by French tradesmen for an old debt of £4,000 for goods supplied, you were bold enough to plead royal privilege. You did not deny that you had enjoyed the benefit of your purchases. You calmly assumed that, because you are a royal personage, you are entitled to rob confiding tradespeople. I understand that you have long made it a practice to wander about the fashionable quarters of Paris and order whatever took your fancy. Your victims relied on your royal word, only to find that you repudiated your part of the bargain. You had not even the common honesty to return the things when you found you had not the money to pay for them. My knowledge of Portuguese does not enable me to say whether Pia is the equivalent of the French *pie*, a bird notorious for its thievish habits. If so, you are certainly well-named. In any case, you seem to me little better than a vulgar shoplifter. Meanwhile, I rejoice that the Portuguese courts have cleared the reputation of their country by ordering you to pay

John Bull.

To the Chairman, Urban District Council, Aldershot.

Sir,—Of all local authorities, one would expect that of which you are chairman to encourage the Territorials in their work. Your members are composed of tradesmen who depend almost solely on the Army for their business, and two of them, I am told, are even in direct relation with this Home Defence force as contractors. Yet at its last meeting the Council refused to accept the recommendation of the Highways Committee to grant an employé the money difference between his camp allowance and his average wages, "because he is paid by the hour, and not by the week." "If it was the case of a man paid by the week," said one of your colleagues, "the Council would be quite justified in making up any loss he might sustain by attending to his military duties."

It is on this splitting of a hair, sir, that your Council presents the sorry spectacle of handicapping a workman called to train for efficient service in a force of which every one of its members may some day stand in need. For a fortnight, therefore, the man's wages cease, and he must either maintain his wife and family on his camp allowance of 8s. 2d. a week, or provide the difference as best he can. It is impossible that our volunteer Territorials can enter with enthusiasm into their training if these sacrifices are so meanly demanded of them by public bodies. For a fortnight, at least, it could not have been difficult for you to regard this man as one of the Ratepayers' Defence Army—for that, in fact, is what a Territorial is, or is intended to be—especially as the whole cost would have been but £1 18s. 8d. No doubt you will tell me that the councillors stood on principle. Allow me to tell you, sir, that what they stood on was churlish stinginess and contemptible shabbiness. I am ashamed of them; and so, I should think, will be their fellow-townsmen.

John Bull.

To the Editor of the "Whitby Gazette."

Dear and Illustrious Confrere,—I have read the following paragraph in your weighty journal:—

> It is a pity that such an exalted person as the Duke of Westminster does not set a better example in the country than giddying about in a motor-boat on a Sunday. Such conduct finds an echo when certain local persons are seen carrying tennis-racquets about on Sundays.

I am afraid you must be a bit behind the times. You even still cherish the idea that dukes possess influence. But will you kindly inform me why this one should not "giddy about" on a Sunday? Do you expect him to sit with folded hands and drink whisky after the Scots fashion, or to walk delicately with a cylinder on his head and a hymn-book under his arm? And what is this new crime of carrying tennis racquets about on Sundays? I suppose you labour under the silly old delusions that Sunday games are prohibited by either the Bible or religion; that Sunday is the same as the Sabbath, which is Saturday; that Christians are prohibited from all manner of work or recreation on Sundays. I can understand the idea that Sunday should be a day of rest, and that we should not impose unnecessary toil on our dependants. But a game of tennis can be enjoyed without disturbance to anyone, save the players. The lawn may be rolled on the Saturday, you know! Do pull yourself together! John Bull.

To the Rev. P. H. Cooper, Church of St. Nicholas, Beverley, Yorks.

Dear Sir,—I am wondering whether this will find you at Beverley, as I notice you have already preached your farewell sermon, and are "going out into the wilderness of a country parish" to think out your position in the light of some doubts which are troubling you as to the creed of the Church. It may be that you are a young man—I cannot say—but I see in what you told your congregation that you set before you in this little Minster town of Beverley—a little Minster town at any rate when I knew it thirty years ago—the ideal of "a practical, working, common-sense Christianity free of all cant and hypocrisy." Whatever a man believes, or believes not, it is not inconsistent, and never can be inconsistent, with the fundamental basis of the Church you serve, or of any other church any man serves. I cannot put this in a better way than you did. "Christianity will not go about with a long face and a shocked expression. It will be ready to laugh in season and dance in season. It will be ready to rise in anger against sin, injustice, cruelty, cant, hypocrisy. It will be ready to enjoy the good things of this world without abusing them. It will not see evil where no evil is. It will not always suspect the worst and deny the world all pleasure because of the dangers connected with those pleasures." This, sir, is good to hear, good to see in action, good to realise; good enough for the earth we know, and perhaps even good enough for the heaven we don't. The world holds a big crowd of people who are constantly mumbling of Christianity, "I believe." It would be a more homely place of temporary lodging if more of them could say, "I *do*."

However you settle your doubts about the Creed, let me hope you won't stay in your wilderness to hide your thoughts about the life. There must be heaps of work waiting for a man of your stamp; I am not at all sure that I ought not to appoint you chaplain to the John Bull League. Didn't you tell your people before you left them that a man's religion is to be judged not by what he says, but by what he does; not by what he does on Sundays, or in church, or as a church-worker? "If a man is a splendid churchman from a parson's point of view, but a bad one from the point of view of his neighbours, then all his profession of religion is mere cant; his life gives the lie to his profession." You needed courage to ring that hammer on the anvil at Beverley. It was no feeble hitting. I have heard the clang of the blows here in London. So I am writing to wish you well through all your paths, and to thank you for a helping hand in the name of multitudes whose names you will never know, and whose faces you may never see. John Bull.

To the Rev. Mr. Guest and the Rev. Mr. Sargent, Wingham, Kent.

Rev. Sirs,—I notice that you recently sentenced a man to one month's hard labour for indecently assaulting a little girl of five on her way home from Sunday-school. I can only conclude that you have no little children of your own, and care nothing what happens to those of your neighbours. Mercy is all very well, but did not it occur to you that, by letting off this scoundrel so lightly, you represented his offence as a venial one? There are many blackguards of his type who are quite ready to risk a month for the gratification of their devilish desires. Why, you could scarcely have let a woman off more easily if she had been brought before you on a charge of taking a child into a public-house! John Bull.

To the Mad Mullah, Somaliland.

Dear Mullah,—How you must have smiled when you read your obituary notices in the English press! And now here you are, as active as ever, illustrating the recent folly of our Foreign Office in surrendering the interior of your country. You are certainly a fine soldier and a wonderful administrator. When I have a new Foreign Secretary, I must make friends with you and recognise you as an Emir. John Bull.

The Kaiser, Berlin.

See you have been on the rampage again about your Divine right. Don't be so silly. You never look so ridiculous as when you try to be impressive. Lie down and go to sleep again. Bull.

Atkins, Chessman, Oxford.

Hearty congratulations on winning British chess championship for sixth time. Suppose it was treasurer congress who gave you cheque at last? Bull.

THE PSYCHOLOGICAL MOMENT!

THE KAISER:—

"The silly season's on—now is my chance
To introduce my famous song and dance."

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

A Rhodesian Boom in the Making—Kaffirs to Follow Suit—Rubbers Bracing up Again—Prospects of Oil Shares—Rise in Mexican and Argentine Rails—Yankees Suffering from Rooseveltism—A Lively September Probable.

There are at last indications of the gradual return of the public to the stock markets, and although the demand which has arisen is in the first instance confined to Rhodesian Mines and some Foreign Rails, such as *Mexican* and *Argentine*, besides *Antofagasta* Deferreds, I make no doubt that, barring accidents, now that the end of August settlement has been surmounted, speculators and investors will operate more freely, with the result not only of further strengthening these departments of the Stock Exchange, but also of causing other markets to broaden, such as Kaffirs (a favourable point being that there is no reduction in native labour for August), Jungles and notable Rubber shares, which are shaking off the influence of the *Malacca* contretemps with unexpected ease. Rhodesians seem to be within measurable distance of a boom as a result of the great Trust flotation, which should be completely fixed up by the end of the week. A further recovery in Rubber and Rubber shares is being predicted by those apparently best able to judge. There is no scope for speculative flutters in Home Rails as long as the public, not without reason, are afraid of more labour troubles. *Canadian Pacifics* are being kept in check by the Yankee market, and the latter is bound to suffer for some time from Rooseveltism.

Rubber Shares Recovering from the Malacca Trouble—How the Malay Plantation Estimates Have Been Exceeded—How the West Coast Rubber Shareholders' Money Goes.

The Malacca incident would not have weighed quite so long on the market if the leading dealers in the rubber share market were not away. The bears have been taking advantage thereof, with the result of a general if moderate decline. Some selling limits from the Far East are also said to have been hanging over the market, but indications have not been wanting of the presence of small investors. A recovery in Malaccas is also a reassuring feature, although there is really no reason why the fluctuations in one particular share should have a bearing upon the rest of the market. The price of rubber is lower, but this is due more to the absence of buying than to any particular selling pressure. A sharp rally, moreover, came about even before the carry-over day, and the following is now the comparison of prices with the make-up prices at August 10, quotations being distinctly above the lowest price touched on the issue of the Malacca report :—

	Shars.	Highest, 1910.	Carry-over, Aug. 10.	Price, Aug. 29.
Anglo-Malay	£1	39/-	23/9	25/9
Batu Caves	£1	19/-	16½	17
Cons. Malay	£1	35/6	29/-*	18
Damansara	£1	10½	7¾	8
Golconda	£1	9¾	5⅝	6½
Golden Hope	£1	10 3-32	6	6
Highlands	£1	10	5⅝	6
Labu	£1	23/-	16/6	17/3
Lanadron	£1	10	6½*	6½
Linggi	£1	70/9	53/-	55/-
London Asiatic	£1	19/-	11/6	13/-
Pataling	£1	8 1/3	5 1-16	5 5-16
Seafield	£1	10	7*	7½
Selangor	£1	93/-	58	3⅝
Shelford	£1	5⅛	3⅛	3⅜
Sungei Kapar	£1	11⅝	15/6*	10/3

* Closing Prices.

Anyone who will take the trouble to compare the output of all these companies for 1909 with the estimates will at once realise the large increases, and further large increases again for the first seven months of 1910. So great is the excess in most instances that it should furnish a sufficient antidote to the Malacca pill. The *London Asiatic* and the *Pataling* particularly show extremely well for the present year, but nothing could be more brilliant than the Linggi performance, and the opportunity is still available for buying first-class Rubber shares to yield from 10 to 15 per cent. on the investment. By the way, I have received a very interesting letter from a valued correspondent in West Africa, who does not mince matters with regard to the shady West African rubber flotations. He mentions one company which on flotation sent out two *overseers* (*sic*), who landed on that coast fully equipped for the life that is practically bush-whacking with top hats and dancing pumps, to say nothing of a 100-guinea cinematograph and gramophone provided by the company. The two overseers are both back in England now, and the cinematograph and gramophone are rusting on the Coast. They sent out more men than these two overseers, and they cannot even trace the whereabouts of one of these men themselves. All this happened only two months ago!

The Lami River Rubber, Cocoa and Banana Plantations, Limited—A Letter from the Secretary.

My comments upon the action of the Industrial Development Corporation, of Thanet House, 231, Strand, London, in sending out broadcast circulars puffing in the most extravagant and absurd manner the above company, have brought me the following communication from the secretary of the same :—

The Lami River Rubber, Cocoa, and Banana Plantations, Ltd.
Clarence House, 24, Martin's Lane,
Cannon Street, London, E.C.
August 26, 1910.

Sir,—I notice in your issue dated the 27th inst. (page 328) you have a paragraph with reference to the Industrial Development Corporation and the shares of the above Company. I shall be glad if you will kindly insert in your paper that we do not know the Industrial Corporation, nor have we had any communication with them. The statements made in their circular are absolutely untrue, and without any authority from us. This is very damaging to a Company with a register of 500 shareholders. I herewith enclose you a prospectus, which was issued to the public on June 13th last, for your guidance.—Yours, etc.,
Claude L. S. Ramsay, *Secretary*.

The prospectus forwarded by the secretary in no way bears out the extraordinary statements made by the Industrial Development Company, or whoever may be masquerading behind that name, and who therefore incurs a very grave responsibility by thus endeavouring to mislead the public. The shares certainly are not worth 3s. 6d. per 2s. share, at which they are being offered by these touts, or anything like it. In fact, as I have already stated, there is no market for the shares, and if any investor should have been foolish enough to buy any of these shares, he had better at once insist on the return of his money and steer clear in future of the Industrial Development Corporation and all their works.

The Rise in Rhodesians has Commenced—Great New Trust to be Floated this Week—A Buoyant Tone and Bright Prospects.

I have for some time been pointing out that an important advance in Rhodesian Mines was at hand, and I stated already a fortnight ago that a great *Rhodesian Trust Company* was to be formed under the auspices of Mr. Abe Bailey, and several leading South African houses, besides the *Rhodesia Exploration Group*. It naturally takes a little time before so huge a combine, which is to control three millions sterling, can be launched, but it is now confirmed that the Companies to be absorbed in the new Trust will be the *Rhodesia Exploration Company*, *Rhodesian Banket*, *Shamva Trust*, *Gold Schists of Rhodesia* and *Etna Development*. Various statements are being made as regards the proportions of shares to be exchanged for the shares in the various Companies, but this is premature, and my readers will be wise not to attach much value to these rumours, which are merely guess-work. At the same time, I feel convinced that this new Trust will fulfil a most important function in taking in hand affairs Rhodesian on the same lines as the *Rand Mines, Limited*, and the *Goldfields* have done in the past with Kaffirs. This is evidently also the view taken by the public generally, and has contributed to a very substantial rise in Rhodesians which has already taken place from the lowest, as shown in the following comparative table :—

	Highest, 1909.	Highest, 1910.	Lowest, 1910.	Price Aug. 29.
Abercorn Shamva Trust	—	3⅛	2 3-16	2 9-16
Gold Schists of Rhodesia	—	—	—	1 11-16
Lonely Gold Reef	—	—	—	2⅛
Rhod. Gold Mining and Invest.	—	—	—	1⅛
Shamva Mines	—	—	—	4⅛
Shamva Options	—	—	—	¼ pm.
Amal. Prop. of Rhodesia (5/-)	8/9	13/6	5/3	9/6
Antelope	30/-	37/6	17/-	1 13-32
Bucks Reef	2⅛	3 19-32	2 7-16	3⅛
Chartered	40/10½	2 1-16	1 15-32	1⅝
Eldorado Banket	81/6	4 5-16	3	3⅛
Enterprise	4⅛	78/9	2 7-16	2⅝
Etna Development	18/6	50/-	14/3	18
Exp. Land and Minerals	11/3	13/6	6/6	8/6
Gaika Gold	28/1½	49/-	26/10½	1 7-16
Giant Mines	6⅛	5 7-16	3 15-16	4 5-16
Globe and Phœnix (5/-)	28/-	53/9	16/10½	2⅛
New Found Out	30	37/6	21/3	1⅝
Rezende	2	3 1-16	1⅝	2⅛
Rhodesian Banket	61/3	3	2	2 7-16
Rhodesia Cons. (10/-)	—	—	—	7/6
Rhodesia Exp.	3 3-32	4⅛	2 3-16	3 0-16
Selukwe (5/-)	12/6	25/7½	4/4½	11/3
Surprise	10/6	75	6/4½	1 5-16
Tanganyika Cons.	7	7⅛	5 17-32	6⅛
Willoughby Cons. (10/-)	18/-	24/4½	10/6	16/6

Where there is so much promise with regard to different undertakings, it is difficult to single out any particular shares for purchase, especially as we do not know the proportions of Trust shares which the various Companies

will receive, but I am pretty well convinced that the Shamva Trust (Abercorn Shamva Trust) which holds a large interest in valuable properties (amongst these one in *Shamva Mines*, acquired at a very much lower price than that at present current), are likely to see much higher prices. Similarly, *Gold Schists of Rhodesia*, which have quite a goldfield of their own, should be worth a great deal more than the present price, and several of the properties are giving up to 1 oz. of gold to the ton. *Amalgamated Properties of Rhodesia* are quoted 9s. 6d., but only a few months ago, when the outlook was not nearly so bright, these shares touched 12s. 6d., and it is pretty certain that they will rise to that level again. *Exploring Land and Minerals* should also improve steadily. *Globe and Phœnix* have been more particularly benefited by some large option dealing for the Continent. It is said that 10,000 shares have been bought for the end of the year. By the way, a new gold mining district is being developed in Rhodesia, known under the title of Mapeke, where excellent values have been obtained. On the surface there are already old workings, and a Company has been promoted to develop the property, which is to be capitalised at £75,000. It is to be hoped that the promoters will follow the example of the sponsors of the *Don Proprietary* and publish full information. I wrote with regard to *Chartered* shares last week, and strongly recommended the purchase. They were then quoted 1⅛, and they have now improved to 1¼. *Tanganyika Concessions* have also at last gone on the up-grade, but these shares are so much dependent upon Paris and Brussels support that one can never be sure whether an upward movement will prove permanent. The rise in *Selukwe* to 11s. will, I hear, according to the market talk, be further continued to 14s. to 15s., but I have not heard yet of the developments upon which the rise is based. *Lonely Gold Reef* shares of the Lewis and Marks Group have now improved to 1⅛, and should go much better. This also applies to the *Rhodesian Investment Company*, of the same group, which has risen to 1⅛. This company has acquired some very valuable claims. The *Hay Gold Mines* of the Weil group are steady at 1⅛, and these shares are also a good purchase.

UNEASY SHELL TRANSPORTS—OIL SHARE MARKET MARKING TIME PENDING MAIKOP OILFIELD DEVELOPMENT—ANGLO ROUMANIAN OIL TO THE FRONT.

There is no doubt that *Shell Transport* shares had been put up too high, or else they would not show so much weakness on rumours of a fight with the *Standard Oil Trust*, the price being now only 88s. 6d. *Spies* shares have hardened to 24s., while *Lobitos* are quiet and *Californian Oilfields* easier. Other changes will be gathered from the following comparative table:—

	Share.	Amount Paid.	Highest, 1910.	Price, Aug. 29.
*Anglo-Maikop Ord.	£1	15/-	1 25-32 pm.	½ pm.
Do do. Def	1/-	1/-	2 15-16	1⅛
Anglo-Roumanian	£1	£1	1⅛	1
Burmah Oil	£1	£1	6½	4½
California Oilfields	£1	£1	6 3-16	5⅛
Commonwealth Pf. Ord.	£1	£1	10/-	⅝
Franklin Oil	$5	$5	1⅛	15-16
G. M. Oilfields	£1	£1	93/9	2⅛
Kern River	£1	£1	22/6	15/-
Lobitos	£1	£1	40/6	31/6
Mexican Eagle	20/6	20/6	½ pm.	Par.
Pacific	£1	£1	33/1½	17/-
Shell Transport	£1	£1	106/-	90/-
Spies Petroleum	10/-	10/-	36/-	24/3
Standard of Mexico "A"	2/-	2/-	10/1½	4/-
Do. do. "B"	1/-	1/-	25/-	5/8
*Black Sea Pref.	£1	£1	2½	1 1-16
Do. Ord.	£1	£1	1⅛	1⅛
International Maikop	5/-	5/-	12/-	3/6
*Lond. and Maikop Oil Corp.	£1	2/-	⅛ pm.	1-16 dis.
Maikop and Gen. Trust	£1	£1	2½	1 3-16
Maikop Eur. Gen. Trust	1/-	1/-	5/-	1/6
Maikop Midland	£1	10/-	⅛ pm.	5-16 dis.
Maikop Oil and Pet. Prod.	£1	£1	2½	15-16
Maikop Oil Prop.	£1	£1	1 11-32	9-16
Maikop Pipe Line	£1	15/-	⅛ pm.	¼ dis.
*Maikop Premier	£1	£1	2⅛	⅛
Maikop Valley Pref.	£1	10/-	11/10½ pm.	3-16 dis.
*Maikop Spies	10/-	10/-	25/-	13/-

A glance suffices to realise how great the margin is between the present low prices and the highest points touched this year. The latter part of the above table is devoted to Maikop shares, and I have marked with an asterisk those companies amongst them the position of which I have more especially investigated, and upon which I have obtained satisfactory information from leading authorities. Some of the others may also be all right, but some are absolutely risky to touch, either from the point of view of the position of the claims or plots, the excessive amount of capital or exceptionally high royalties, while others are so far backward with their legal or working arrangements that they cannot produce oil this year, if ever. *General Oil and Finance*, after temporary weakness, have recovered to 3-16 discount. Further favourable news is to hand from the *Anglo-Roumanian Petroleum Company*, viz., that the new No. 14 well has now reached oil, and during the last five days has given 48 tons, equal to about 300 tons per month. Owing to the excellent results, instructions have been given to the managers in Roumania for the location of sites of five additional wells. This will be a very big producer, and the estimate of 1,500 tons production in September (against 900 tons in August) will apparently have to be considerably raised. It is surprising that these shares stand no higher than par.

A LOW-PRICED INDUSTRIAL.

It requires some courage to say a good word for a Home Industrial undertaking, but the position and prospects of *Hy. Bucknall and Sons*, the cork wood and cork manufacturers, deserve a little attention on the part of investors with speculative proclivities. During the year 1908-9 this company experienced a set-back in its prosperity, with the result that while previously dividends at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum had been distributed regularly for years on the Ordinary shares, these had to go without a dividend since. The revision of the tariffs in America has, however, operated to the advantage of this company, and trade in other parts of the world has also improved. As a result, the accounts for the year ended the 31st Aug. are expected to make a much better showing than for 1908-9, and the resumption of dividends on the Ordinary shares is not unlikely. In that case the Cumulative £5 Six per cent. Preference shares, which have gradually recovered from 3¼ to 4½, might easily rise to par, at which they would still give a return of 6 per cent. per annum. The Ordinary shares, which are also of the face value of £5 each, are, of course, more speculative, but they have gradually recovered from 1 to 2½, and should dividends thereon be resumed, they will no doubt be put to a still higher level.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

NATIONAL OLD AGE PENSION TRUST.—CONSTANT READER (Newton Abbott).—I have repeatedly stated that in the absence of actuarial valuation I can have no confidence in the promises of this Trust.

CANADIAN NORTHERN DEBENTURES.—LIKITOR.—It is said that the territory served by the Canadian Northern Railway is the best off in the matter of the crops, and the Five per Cent. Convertible Debentures form a good second-class investment. However, on the principle of not putting all one's eggs into one basket, you might also give your attention to leading Home and Foreign Railways.

ANNUAL INVESTMENT.—HAPPY ONE.—Yes, you can employ your money to much better advantage than by simply leaving it on deposit. Amongst absolutely safe securities Western Australian 3½ per cents., at about 96, Irish Land 3 per cent. stock at 1 discount, and Cape of Good Hope 3 per cent. inscribed stock at 87, are very attractive. Then again, the present dulness of Home Rails is just the opportunity for the far-sighted investor, and amongst these my choice would be South-Eastern Preferred at 116, Brighton Preferred at 131, Midland Deferred at 61, Great Central 5 per cent. 1881 Preference, and Great Northern Deferred at 44⅜.

CRAMP'S PATENT REVERSIBLE TURBINE LIMITED.—W. H. 25.—This being a small company of only £1,500 capital, it cannot have a Stock Exchange quotation, nor is it dealt in on the market here. Under such circumstances, I do not advise the purchase, as it would be very difficult to sell again, even if the company were to do well.

OPTION DEALINGS.—Q. S. G.—You do not seem to understand that you pay £4 for a call option for 30 days. If the shares had risen by £8, you would have made £4 profit, but as the shares have fallen more than £4, you merely lose the £4 option money. As a matter of fact, most of this option dealing with outside brokers is quite hopeless for small people who cannot watch the market.

BANK DEPOSIT OR INVESTMENT.—MEDICO.—This is a fourth-rate bank which grants very high rates of deposit. That in itself is not compatible with absolute safety. I think you can do far better by investing the money in sound securities, say in Home Rails, in which you can get from 4 to 4½ per cent. per annum. What you require has been forwarded.

OPTION DEALING.—THE UNLUCKY.—If you are really proverbially unlucky, it is hardly advisable to go in for option dealings, which are a risky mode of Stock Exchange speculation, but the money might be otherwise employed, and, as requested, I send you the name of a respectable stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange, who will look after your interests.

CITY OF MONTE VIDEO PUBLIC WORKS.—R. T. (Rochdale).—These are not currently quoted, but I send you the name of a stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange, who will find out for you what is to be obtained for the same. It is a matter for negotiation.

THOMAS BROWN, LIMITED.—NOVA.—The market should be in Newcastle. There is no market here for these shares, and as they have passed their dividend for two years, it will be difficult to find a buyer. The document is returned. You ought to be able to get something for them through the secretary.

PRIVATE COMPANY.—UNCERTAIN.—There is no reason why you should not advertise for subscribers, but you should not mention the name of the company in the advertisement. The *Times*, and other newspapers of the same standing, should be suitable for your purpose.

Application for Shares.—Ignorant.—I note that you have paid all the calls. I have sent you, as requested, the name of a stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange, whom I have asked specially to carry out your order, even if it is smaller.

Electrical Concern.—W. D. T.—From the point of view of the small investor, this concern is too speculative, although it has the element of success if worked properly. From inquiries I have made, however, the gentleman who is to be the managing director is comparatively unknown in the electrical world Jap.—To go into this highly speculative venture is not advisable. It deals with one of those inventions which may come all right, but so many of which usually go wrong. The prospectus is returned.

Sawmills Debentures.—Anxious.—There is some foundation for these rumours, but I am afraid you cannot get out of paying the remaining calls. Even if you forfeited the debentures, you would still be liable.

Mount Lyell Consols.—Cu.—(1) Yes (2) In sympathy with other Copper shares. (3) Hold; but do not average until I give you the signal.

Provincial Water Concern.—J. H. W.—This is a doubtful concern, and I believe is either on the point of, or actually in, liquidation. Better put the matter in the hands of your solicitor.

£1,000 for Investment.—Cottager.—You might distribute the money as follows:—£600 over new Irish 3 per cent stock, £37½ paid, quoted at 36½ (with allowance, of course, for the further instalments to be paid). Transvaal 3 per cent, at 93½; and Western Australian 3½ per cent., at 96½. As regards Kaffirs, the following is a good selection:—East Rand Props., at 5 3-16, Langlaagte Estates at 2½, Nourse Mines at 2 15-16, Van Ryn at 4 7-16, New Primrose at 2 9-16, Randfontein South at 2½. You can convert Rand Mines shares into Bearer shares at a small charge.

£1,600 for Investment.—Merci.—You cannot get more than about 4 per cent. per annum on absolutely safe investments. See reply above to "Cottager," also Great Central 5 per cent. 1879 Preference at 112; Japanese 4½ per cent. Loan, second series, at 98½; Grand Trunk First 5 per cent. Preference, at 109; Antofagasta and Bolivia Railway 5 per cent. Debentures at 109.

James Dunlops.—R. J. W.—James Dunlop Ordinary £1 shares are quoted at ½. A fair holding in the Industrial division.

Motor Cars, Cinematographs.—Ignorant.—Your broker is right, there is no market for either share. If you want to get rid of them, your only course would be to advertise the same in the financial press.

Chinese Investments.—China (London).—You have answered yourself. How can I tell the probable course of silver, upon which this depends? That problem depends upon supply and demand of the white metal.

Sewing Cottons.—W. E. K.—(1) You have left it rather late. (2) Prospects are good, but a reaction is probable on profit-taking after the recent rise.

Casino Syndicate.—Darbyfr.—(1) I do not advise the investment. (2) I am not responsible for the advertising department. I give such addresses for the benefit of my readers, and not for any ulterior advantage. X. Y. Z.—You have evidently become wise after the event. Why did you not ask my opinion before going into these shares? I do not like the concern, and have consistently deprecated investment therein.

Sound Investments.—Small Cap.—Put the money into the following securities:—Irish Land 3 per cent. stock, £37 10s. paid, quoted at 36½ (making allowance for the remaining calls); Western Australian 3½ per cent. at 96½; and Transvaal 3 per cent., at 93½.

Bulawayo Syndicate.—Bullsin.—It is weary work waiting, and the concern has so far done little to justify its existence. Rhodesian prospects are, however, brighter now than they have been for some time past, and it should be worth while holding on.

Doulton and Co.—Fullstop.—I cannot advise purchase of these shares, even at their low price. It is a moot point whether the concern will recover its former prosperity.

Various Mines.—Frank.—(1) I do not advise a purchase at present. (2) I do not care for these shares. (3) I would not advise you to purchase the shares recommended by this outside concern. (4) No. (5) Ditto.

£90 for Investment.—F. G. N.— I am afraid I cannot help you in the way you suggest. Better keep the money in the P.O. Savings Bank.

Change of Trade.—A. K.—Your best plan would be to advertise your requirements in the Press, especially in the papers of the district in which you desire to invest.

Two Industrials.—L. H.—I do not recommend investment in either of these Industrial shares, if only because they are not quoted, in which case you would find it a difficult task to realise them, should this ever become necessary. That is why I always prefer shares with a free market. I shall be pleased to give you a suitable selection, if you wish it.

Company Promotion.—A. G. T.—I do not see how I can lay down the law with regard to your share in the proposed new company. That depends upon whether the people who find the money are not too grasping, and you must make the best bargain you can for yourself The services of a sharp solicitor would be desirable in a matter of this kind.

Solicitors' Costs.—Trombone.—To adjudicate upon solicitors' costs in an ordinary legal matter hardly comes within my province. You can, of course, have the bill taxed, but that is hardly worth while with such a comparatively small amount.

Beaufort Motor.—Cymro.—It is quite correct that this company has published no accounts since those to June 5th, 1907, and it is high time that the shareholders banded themselves together for the purpose of demanding a statement from the board upon the present position of affairs. The secretary is Mr. A. E. Oakley, 14, Baker Street, London, W.

Gladys Proprietary.—Shawn.—This company is still dragging a precarious existence along, and is endeavouring to retrieve its fortunes in Mexican mining enterprise, with what success has not yet transpired The secretary and offices are Mr. H. Herman, 35, Albemarle Street, London, W., and you should apply to him for further information. There is no market for the shares.

£200 for Investment.—Homelegh.—Personally, I should prefer investment in progressive securities and a few Home Rails, such as South Eastern Preferred Ordinary, Midland Deferred, and Metropolitan District Extension Preference would form a good holding. You cannot get more than about 3½ per cent. per annum in absolutely gilt-edged securities.

Newspaper Investment.—Merevale.—This is a private company, as no particulars are available. I should be very sorry to put my "little all" in such a concern, and if you can dispose of your holding by some means or another, you should do so. Ask the secretary if he can find you a purchaser.

Financial.—Genuine.—It does not come within my province to advise with regard to the raising of loans, but the insurance company in question might grant you a loan, if you do not wish to go to money-lenders.

Rubbers and Oils.—J. R. S. (Appin).—Amongst the Oil shares, No. 1 are the best of the bunch, but it should be worth while holding all three now. As regards the Rubber shares, the same remark applies, but you must pin your hopes more especially to United Sumatras (8). The British Wool Dyers (9) should share in the prosperity of the Textile and allied industries in the North.

Premium Bonds.—D. S. G.—I do not advise dealing with this Paris firm, who charge very much higher prices than ruling market rates. If you send a stamped addressed envelope, I will be pleased to forward the address of a reliable firm of foreign bankers in London, who may be trusted to deal fairly with you and not to charge extortionate prices. Chrysostom.—I do not know anything about the Sheffield firm in question, but would prefer dealing with the London bankers mentioned. You had better place yourself in communication with them regarding these Premium Bonds. C. W. S.—You do not state from whom you bought your Premium Bonds, but as you wish to be fully informed on the same, I send you, as requested, the name of a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who will be able to look through the numbers which are drawn to see whether yours have been drawn yet, and who will be able to give you all other information.

Small Bank.—H. E. C. (West Square).—Very little is known about this small bank, and I do not think it is advisable that you should place your money there.

Industrial Concern.—Non.—There is no doubt a good deal of basis for your remarks, but the question is whether, in view of your small holding, it is worth while going to law, and landing yourself into unknown law costs. As the matter stands, you are liable for the calls.

Brokers, Etc.—D. J. (Swansea).—(1) These addresses have been forwarded, as requested. (2) Only for small sums. (3) I do not like the policies in question. (4) Outside brokers; have nothing to do with them. (5) The Alliance is one of the leading assurance companies, and you can deal with them with every confidence.

Rubber Shares.—Constant Reader.—Unless you can prove misrepresentation—and that you will find a difficult matter—the forfeiture of your shares will not take away your liability for the remaining calls The alteration in the Articles of Association may not be a vital matter, but that is a question for a solicitor. F. W. A.—There is practically no market for these Rubber shares, so that you have no option but to hold. I do not like the concern. Jack.—(1) I suppose it had best be accepted, but I do not like the concern, and the fact that the shares are not worth more than ninepence apiece shows what the market thinks of them. (2) These are quoted at 1s. premium, and you might as well take it. (3) I cannot find any quotation for these shares, and if you can get rid of them you had better do so. R. R. (Boro).—These shares have declined with the rest of the market. I cannot tell you when they will start producing rubber or paying dividends, but the company has many irons in the fire, and ultimately it should justify the faith which has been placed in it. Bee.—Same reply as to "R. R (Boro)"; but do not average until the market actually takes a turn for the better again. F. J. B.—It is certainly time that the shares were delivered, but the delay should make no difference in their sale. A certified transfer should surely be acceptable to the buyer.

Power Bonds.—Montreal.—The underwriters of the issue took this proportion, not because they particularly wanted to, but owing to the lukewarm reception accorded to it by the public. Until the stock has been permanently placed there is little prospect of an improvement, and there is no regular market for the same. It cannot be looked upon as otherwise than a third-rate investment.

Outside Brokers.—A. W. H.—This type of outside broker grows fat on such people as yourself. If you will take my advice, do not go in for any more such "deals," and put your money into the P.O. Savings Bank. Otherwise you will eventually lose the lot. F R.—For reasons which I have constantly explained, I advise dealing only through members of the Stock Exchange. C. W.—I forward the address of a smart City man, as requested. B. C. B.—All outside concerns of a more or less dubious type, have nothing to do with them, or you will rue it. Nor do I advise investment in the Casino shares in question. Wumlung.—The best thing you can do is to place the matter in the hands of a sharp City solicitor to issue process. I cannot, however, guarantee that you will recover the money, as the people in question are very slippery customers. Do not deal with such firms in the future. T. W.—You must be aware that, as a matter of principle, I do not recommend outside brokers, and No. 1 is one of these. (2) What you require has been forwarded. As regards shares to buy, you should consult my article, and in case of need tell me in what kind of stocks you wish to operate, but your broker will also be able to advise you. Anxious (Goodman's Fields).—This small bank should be safe enough for small amounts, but not for large ones. B. M. (Maidenhead).—The firm mentioned are outside brokers, and are not members of the Stock Exchange Too little is known about them to make it safe to deal with them. J. D. G. (Liverpool).—The simple reply is that the City article is not edited by the advertising manager. H. S. (Coventry).—You have had the not uncommon experience with outside brokers that they allow you to win once or twice, and finally you cannot get your money. You had better write to them that you will put the matter in the hands of a solicitor, to see whether that will fetch them or not.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

City Life Assurance Company.—B. V. D. (Hampstead).—(1) The answer is in the affirmative.

Universal Insurance Company.—R. L. S. (Chesterton).—No, we do not think you can claim the return of your premiums. We are looking into the other matter to which you refer. A. C. (Liverpool)—We are inclined to take your view of the matter. Send us on the papers. R. L. S. (Chesterton).—No, we do not think you can claim the return of your premiums. R. R. (Reddish).—You should act upon the information received from the Receiver.

Star of Hope Insurance Company.—T. G. P. (Old Hampton).—We have no information.

Status of Company.—I. F. W. (Bristol).—The company has gone ahead rapidly, but its position is not entirely satisfactory. Anxious (Dumbarton).—If you can sell without much loss, our advice to you is to do so.

National Commercial Insurance Company.—Devon (Bristol).—We know of no good reason why you should not do so.

Profits and Income Assurance Company—Singer (London)—Yes, we think so. We do not understand your reference to a "firm."

British Union and National Insurance Company.—N. K. B. (Sheffield).—Offers of the kind contained in the circular you send us do not inspire confidence. If you have the opportunity of selling without much loss we should do so.

The British Citizen's Assurance Company Limited.—Devonian (Teignmouth).—We think you might make a better arrangement.

The Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company—J. L. W. (Lewisham).—Yes, the company is a Canadian one. We should take up the policy.

Legal and General Insurance Company.—Cornwall (Helston).—Yes, certainly.

New Era Assurance Corporation.—M. F. (Weston-super-Mare).—The company was entitled to refuse your application if the property was not worth the money you wished to pay for it, and your refusal to keep up your premium payments has placed you in a very disadvantageous position. In the circumstances we think you had better accept the fully paid-up policy for £77 14s. offered you by the National Standard Life Assurance Corporation, which has taken over the business of the New Era.

The Army, Navy and General Assurance Association—H. W. (Brighton).—We are looking into the matter. The last balance sheet does not suggest a very prosperous position, and the outlook altogether does not seem very bright.

Hearts of Oak Fire Insurance Company.—W. M. (Bexley Heath).—The answer to your question is in the negative.

The Rampant Unemployment and General Insurance Company.—F. C. (Paddington).—We should prefer another selection.

A Sound Insurance Office.—E. H. (Goodmayes).—The company you name is one of the leading accident insurance offices, and the security offered to policy holders is ample. W. A. J. (Swansea).—We should not advise you to join the company you name.

Commercial Union Insurance Company.—A. J. T. (Horsham).—The answer to your question is in the affirmative.

Endowment Policy.—J. H (Drogheda).—Of the three companies you name the last is the best for your purpose.

Royal London Mutual Insurance Society.—R. D L. (Ramsgate).—We do not think you could recover the premiums paid.

Two Insurance Companies—J. T. (Horsham).—We should prefer the Commercial Union.

Tavernier's Pension Trust.—Unmarried—Have nothing to do with it.

The Industrial Indemnity Corporation.—A. H. (London).—The answer is in the negative.

Modern Methods of Money-Making.

At no time in the history of the world has money been so easily made as now. The time has passed when the opulent merchants monopolised all the avenues of money-making and the people were thankful for a beggarly 2 or 2½ per cent. for their money. Every branch of endeavour now calls for the man who by a life-long study of one particular interest has become its master. The march of progress has evolved the specialist, and in no field was the need for the specialist more marked than in the realm of finance with its phenomenal expansion. That need has been met by a group of specialists in Finance.

THE

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE

Has Paid Away to Clients

£409,250

These are impressive figures, which are eloquent testimony to the fact that money is to be made in plenty, provided the conditions governing the money-market are understood and logically applied, and they also testify to the ability of the specialists who control the Exchange. Some imagine that it is merely a question of "luck." This is a grave error. The men and women who are enjoying the fruits of good fortune are those who have exercised reason, judgment and foresight—their own or somebody else's. In financial operations, as in trade, it is the man who has studied the laws that govern investments, and who is in close touch with the markets, who commands success. We are specialists with

A Finger on the Pulse of the Market.

The ripe experience of a close inside knowledge is placed unreservedly at the disposal of our clients. We have revolutionized the conditions whereby formerly operations in certain "gilt-edged" securities were the monopoly of the capitalists. By our system men and women in every walk of life, and with a few pounds, are taking that share of the universal prosperity which is their rightful heritage. The modest operator with, say, £5 or £6 has the potential power of one who operates with a hundred pounds elsewhere. And we afford him the enormous advantage not offered in any other field of enterprise of

Liability Limited to Amount Agreed.

Further, Daily Cash Settlements, no fees or deductions, and unlimited profits are a few other benefits afforded by our system to clients, who enjoy also the insuperable advantage of dealing with a firm that furnishes incontrovertible proof that it is day by day paying away large sums to gratified clients, who are keen judges of what constitutes a sound offer. Well, here is

Opportunity Knocking at your Door.

It is for you to seize it. You may, moreover, take the first step free of all cost or obligation on your part by filling in the coupon at foot. It will bring you the little book that has proved so interesting and helpful to others that it has reached its forty-fifth edition.

The Science of Money-Making

explains how with quite nominal amounts our clients are realising substantial profits daily. It will be sent gratis and post free to readers of "John Bull" who send the coupon below. It commits you to nothing. It may mean a great deal to you.

THE NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Tel: "Natsharex," London. 'Phone: 712 London Wall (5 lines).

APPLICATION FOR PARTICULARS.

TO THE SECRETARY, NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me (as my name is not already on your books) your 40-page and other Lists of Cheques totalling £409,250, which you have paid clients acting on your advice and recommendations together with a Search Form, so that I can verify any single cheque, or batch of cheques that I may select. Also particulars of the system of money-making for clients, which is the best modern method.

J.B
9/9/10.

NAME .....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title)

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

.....

(Please write distinctly.)

DATE.....

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PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

Here are some of the enquiries contained in our "Letter Bag":—

What is the exact height of Lord Kitchener?

What is the proper time and correct way to prune wall-trees?

Can you find space this week for the name and address of each director of the Gas Light and Coke Co., Westminster?

Is Lord Rosebery a teetotaler?

Where can I obtain an expert in *precious stones?* I thought of coming to London in a day or two to select and PURCHASE, IF POSSIBLE, a *Turquoise Ring*. So I want an expert to go with me to help me to select a genuine stone. So give me the address of one as close to the British Museum as possible, because I might be visiting there.

Is a cow a clean beast?

Will you give me a good novel method of getting an introduction to a nice young attractive lady of means outside my own district? (No matrimonial agents.)

Please suggest a thorough cure for neurasthenia.

THE POLITE LETTER WRITER.

Here is a polite postcard, which comes, or purports to come, to us from A. G. M. (query, A Good Man?), of the appropriate address of 63, *Dove* Street, Liverpool.

SIR,—Slight correction to recent issue of JOHN BULL should read so—

"What's wrong with the world?
By what (thrice) cursed fate
Was *Bottomley* born
To set it right?

Oh, you little mean riggling worm! How I hate you! Put this in your filthy rag. It has no right to the name you have given it. It's nothing but a big black blot on the Union Jack.

The Good Man signs himself as ours "faithfully." He certainly has a queer way of showing his fidelity—as queer, almost, as his spelling and his poetry.

And this from Mr. E. T. Heron, of 12, St. Alban's Road, Kentish Town:—

With regard to the "polite letters" that have appeared in the last two numbers of your filthy weekly, allow me to point out that the feelings dealt with in those few lines excite the sympathy of every just-minded person whose morals have been corrupted by your evil print. Your parasitical principles and libellous writings are bringing discredit upon the English nation!

You would even go to the extent of deflecting the course of Charity's benevolence in your despicable greed for gold!!

But the time will surely come when you and your curse-clogged press, with all its beastly trappings, will be flung into oblivion.

I append my name, feeling I have done my duty!

How proud Lord Nelson would have been of Mr. Heron! But we are sorry that his morals have become corrupted.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

THE LATE QUEEN.

("*A mission consisting of Lord Roberts, General Sir Ian Hamilton, Admiral Noel, and others, has left London to announce to the Courts of Berlin, St. Petersburg, Vienna, and Belgrade, that King Edward is dead and King George now reigns.*"—DAILY PAPER.)

See the procession pass from Court to Court,
A stately mission on a stately plan;
Yet there is strange neglect—they surely ought
To also tell the news about Queen Anne.

SPORT FOR ALL.

(*Immense sums have been paid this year by American and other millionaires for renting aristocratic grouse moor.*)

Ye riche man goeth forth to shoot ye grouse,
And eke ye partridge and ye pheasant soon;
Full quicke 'twill be ye poore man's turn for sport,
For he on Quarter Day will shoot ye moon.

RICARDO.

HAVE YOU YET BOOKED YOUR SEAT FOR OUR GREAT WRESTLING MATCH?

For prices and list of agents see page 372.

It's
Chairman!

And there is no finer pipe tobacco. In its smoking coolness, in the peculiar charm of its aroma and in its richness of flavour, there is no tobacco like it.

Boardman's
is the same tobacco milder, and

Recorder
the same but fuller flavoured.

6d. per oz.
from Tobacconists everywhere.

R. J. LEA, LTD., MANCHESTER.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—CV.

We have verified the following statement, and feel certain that any help given by our readers to the unhappy woman who makes it would not be misplaced;—

We were married in 1899, and had one dear little girl the following year. Within three years of our marriage the whole of our home, including wedding presents, and even my baby's toys and cradle, were seized by a money-lender for money owing by my husband. We came to London, and after great privation my husband got employment with the —— as traveller, and I took in paying guests to help save money to provide a home once more, and with that and £50 lent me by my sister we were getting on splendidly, and in time paid most of my husband's creditors off a small sum in the £. In the meantime my husband got into a better position with a whisky firm at a good salary. Just a little over two years ago I began to notice a difference in his treatment of me; and one thing led to another, until a mutual separation was agreed to and duly signed, I being given the custody of the child and £2 10s. per week. I was at that time living at Southend; but just before Christmas last we decided to "make it up," and my little girl and I were to return to live in London, and in reality we did stay one week-end with my husband, but as I had been told on good authority that he had, during my absence from home, been taking a certain woman to my home, I declined to live there with him, but was willing to go anywhere else. He swore, as he had done all through the trouble, that he had "never given any other woman a thought." I have this in writing too. I saw nothing of my husband from that day till February 10th, when I told him what I feared, and he promised to see about providing another home for us. In March I saw that the furniture of my home was advertised for sale. I was half mad with misery, and went there at once, and found a man and woman supposed to be acting as agents to sell the furniture, and also the bailiff in possession for £30. I asked for just my little girl's toys and photos, and my baby clothes, and God knows it was little enough to ask for out of my own home. The man asked my husband if I was to have them, and he answered in the affirmative. On Good Friday morning I learned that a load of goods had been removed, supposed to have been bought by the man mentioned. On April 26th I again saw my husband, and he still swore he had not been untrue.

As I neither saw nor heard anything more of him, I borrowed the money from a relative and had him watched, with the result that we found he had another home and wife (?) I went with my child to the address given, and there I found all the goods supposed to have been bought by this man from my home; my little girl's christening mug even; all my linen, cushions, and those little things a wife thinks so much of and takes such a pride in. You can imagine how I felt, realising how soon I should need these things for my coming illness. From that day to this I have not had one farthing from my husband, and I have gone on as long as I can and parted with everything of value to maintain my child and self. Although expecting my illness in about six weeks, we are homeless, penniless, and being in my condition I am unable to work. Not one farthing to make provision for either myself or child during my illness, and then one reads of the "Shirking of Motherhood."

I have ascertained that the man and woman mentioned are the parents of my husband's mistress. I applied to the magistrates here, and they granted me money from the poor-box. A solicitor has also kindly applied for a free summons for me, and that has been served on my husband; but as he has since lost his employment, of what use will that be?

If any of your readers will help me I should be more than grateful, for indeed I cannot help myself any more, or I would not have written this, and if this fails my life is indeed done.

We have received on behalf of Mr. J. Thurlow the sum of 5s. from "Sympathiser," which has been remitted.

We have also received and duly remitted the following sums of money:—

For the subject of Human Document CII.:—D. A. A., 10s.; J. Jew, 5s.; "Canadensis Civis," 10s.

For the subject of Human Document CIII.:—M. E. A. 3s.; "Irish Widow," 5s.; "Bridge Player," 5s.; E. J. T. 5s.; "In memory of 'My Nellie,'" £2 2s.; E. L. 2s. 6d.; M. J. C., £1 1s.; W. A. H., 2s. 6d.; E. E. B., 1s.; "Plymouth Brother," 2s. 6d.; E. F. D., 10s.; I. O'R., 10s.; "A Widow of 79," £2; A. H. E. S., 5s.; "A Militant Suffragette," 2s. 6d.; G. L. P., 2s. 6d.; P. W., 5s.; "Nemo," 1s. 3d.; C. H. E., 5s.; T. E. B., 5s.; "Vee Tee," 2s. 6d.; "Sympathy," 2s. 6d.; "Manor," 5s.; "Peterston," 2s. 6d.; "Stoney Broke," 2s. 6d.; E. T. S., 2s.; Lady E. H., 5s.; "One Who Has Been Through the Mill," 2s. 6d.; W. O. M., 6d.; Jimmy Pullman, 2s.; "Bea," 2s. 6d.; F. E. C., 7s. 6d.; N., 5s.; "Jaxon," 5s.; W. P. G., 21s.

For the subject of Human Document CIV.:—A. D., 5s.

What is Your Number?

See Page iii. of Cover.

Mellow and Smooth

There is a mellowness and a smoothness about

Peter Walker Lager

which make it so much the most pleasing lager obtainable. And the materials are selected with such judgment and the brewing conducted with such care that it is also much the purest and most healthy.

Order to-day from your Wine Merchant or Licensed Grocer. Small Bottles, 2/3; Pints, 3/9 a dozen.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining our Beers, write to PETER WALKER & SON (Warrington & Burton), LTD., 41, 43 & 45 Pancras Road, London, N.W., or 105 Duke Street, Liverpool.

London Telephone No.: 2175 North.

Ask for a "SMALL PETER" at any high-class bar

3d.

JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

Misunderstood Man.

Why so many people have managed to get excited over the sentence on men pronounced by Mrs. Smith, of America—who for five years masqueraded as one—I really cannot see, unless it be for the sake of talking. Most of us admired the other "man-woman," who rose up and so gallantly defended them, but even she seemed rather to miss the point, though it was nice of her to be so loyal to the beings she had studied on the sly. But we are none of us in the least swayed or dismayed by the controversy. To most of us men have always been, and always will be, charming, interesting—and sometimes inspiring—lunatics, endowed with the oddest tastes and the queerest tricks and propensities; but great, childish, noble-spirited, and everlastingly and lovably funny. That is why they are so attractive and so impossible to feel angry with very long, unless, of course, they are especial monstrosities, and not typical at all. But to a large number of us every nice man is a sort of cross between a deity, a dog, and a baby, and all these moods have their charms. Mrs. Smith seems to have only noticed the dog, who bites and fights and proves himself a horrid materialist. She has never lifted her eyes to the deity moments, or stooped to minister to the child-like. So she has missed quite half of life. A writer in the *Daily Mail*, signing himself "Unsolved," tells us that our pronouncements on his sex reveal only the truth about ourselves. I fully agree with him, and go further—I wish we could see the portraits of these two women, the attacking and the defending, but be allowed to guess beforehand which is the pretty one!

Hand-worked Collars.

A pretty and reasonably small piece of work for idle holiday times is the embroidering of Peter Pan collars for children, or even for some very "big girls" of one's acquaintance. Such pretty collars can be bought at the fancy shops in coarse string-coloured canvas, or very artistic linens, with a bold "edge" design, all ready for working. I know a past-mistress in this sort of thing, who gets all her colouring ideas for these pretty trifles from old china. She was doing some "Crown Derby" collars the other day, the shades of deep blue, dull red and bronze, having a most original effect on the "string-white" ground of the canvas. Another model was Wedgwood, carried out, of course, in white on butcher-blue linen, and another, Bruges pottery, two yellows, with touches of red, blue and brown. A great point is to use the colours only in the same proportions as they are used in the china design. For instance, a preponderance of the reds in a "Crown Derby" scheme would utterly rob it of its resemblance to the original, and so on. Needless to say these worked collars make pretty presents, and are always sure of a rapid sale at bazaars. Their cost to the worker is next to nothing, and they can be picked up and proceeded with at any time, as they take up no room at all.

A Sole Economy.

To my reader who writes to me about cutting off the feet of old stockings and seaming them up to do a rough kind of second duty I must offer a grave warning. The plan may sound all very well as described by the glib newspaper from which she sends me a cutting, but in practical working out it would be miserable and slovenly to a degree, and the supposed stocking "foot" would drag and pull horribly. But my reader as the mother of a lively little family which continually dances out of its stocking feet, may adopt another plan for renewing them less higgledy-piggledy and far more lasting. Let her cut off both toe part and heel part of the ragged stocking, in each case in a slantwise direction, the scissors pointing towards the middle of the sole. This leaves, as it were, only the instep of the stocking foot. Then let her take a pattern in paper of the exact shape of this sized foot from a complete stocking and cut the heel and toe out again in merino or lisle thread from the leg part of another old pair, preferably thin ones. Of course a seam must occur under the "tread" of the wearer's foot, but this can be very carefully over-lapped, like "box-seaming" in coats, and run or darned along twice with mending worsted. On no account should it be machined as the paper suggests. The new foot can then be similarly sewn on to the stocking instep, taking care to fit the parts in neatly.

In a recent issue, I referred to the subject of women as bankers. It is only right to state that the credit of starting women's banks is due to Farrow's—an example which is being copied by Germany.

TRADE NOTE.

Wherever the English language is spoken, Joseph Gillott's pens are known. And wherever they are known they are accepted as the best pens made. Realising the difficulty which most writers have of finding the one pen best suited to their hand, Messrs. Joseph Gillott and Sons have made up a special Sample Box, containing 36 superb specimens of pen-making. This box is sent post free on receipt of seven penny stamps by Joseph Gillott and Sons (Dept. 11), 37, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C. Readers should see that their own name and address is clearly given when sending for the pens.

GENUINE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

High-class Modern and Antique Furniture, at Exceptionally Low Prices, for Cash or by Gradual Payments.

PURCHASED FROM VARIOUS PRIVATE SOURCES

IMPORTANT NOTE.—At the suggestion of many of our customers we have decided to open a second-hand department, which will be carried on at our premises, 15 to 23, Southampton Row, and also at our extensive warehouse, pending other arrangements.

Please take note that we, the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., do not run this department as a so-called depository, but as a branch of our own business, and under our own name.

The great demand that there is for good and genuine second-hand furniture, and the knowledge that we can supply same is our reason for opening this fresh department.

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO., LTD., Second-hand department. Amongst the goods for sale are:—6 Queen Anne style small chairs and 2 carvers to match, with underframe, upholstered in the best quality pegamoid, £10 10s. (worth £21); 8-piece mahogany suite with underframing; in the Chippendale style, upholstered in red pegamoid, £14 14s. (worth double); antique style copper curb suite, with pair dogs, stop, and set fire irons, £1 1s.; black and copper curb suite, with dogs attached, stop and set of black and copper fire irons, 18s. 6d.; armour bright and brass curb, pair ditto dogs, stop and set of fire irons, £1 7s. 6d. (originally cost £4 4s.); 5ft. 6in. mahogany wardrobe, with two bevelled plate doors and two large drawers under, £10 10s. (worth £19 19s.); couch, 2 gent.'s easy chairs, and 4 small chairs, upholstered in good quality green art tapestry, £7 17s. 6d. (worth £13 13s.); 4ft. 6in. fumed oak sideboard, with two drawers, and two cupboards in the underpart, and long bevelled plate in the back, £5 5s. (worth £10 10s.); 3ft. 6in. oak washstand with cupboards under, marble top and tiled back, £1 5s.; 3ft. 6in. inlaid satin walnut washstand, with cupboards beneath, and marble top and back, and towel rails attached, £1 5s.; satin walnut dressing chest with two large drawers and two small, the top part fitted jewel boxes, and bevelled mirror, washstan pwith marble top and tiled back. pedestal cupboard fitted beneath, and towel rails attached. £3 17s. 6d. (worth £6 6s.); large wing easy chair, hair stuffed and upholstered in good quality silk tapestry, £3 3s.; 4ft. Louis style cabinet, fitted with bevelled plates, beautifully carved and finished, £4 14s. 6d. (worth £10 10s.); Louis style drawing-room suite, upholstered in striped silk, comprising:—Settee, two arm-chairs and four small chairs, £10 10s. (worth £16 16s.); 4ft. oak Queen Anne style bedroom suite comprising:—Wardrobe, with bevelled plate door and large drawer under, dressing-table with large bevelled mirror attached; washstand with marble top and back, and two cane-seat chairs, £18 18s. (worth £27); 3ft. 6in. mahogany Sheraton style bedroom suite, comprising:—Wardrobe with large bevelled plate glass door, dressing chest with bevelled mirror attached, washstand with marble top and art green tiled back, and two inlaid cane-seat chairs, £13 13s. (worth £19 19s.); 6ft. by 3ft. 6in. solid oak dining-table, with patent screw action and extra leaf, £5 5s.; 6 solid oak small chairs, with carved backs, and upholstered in green pegamoid, with two carvers to match, £6 6s. (worth £14 14s.); 6ft. Chesterfield, with double drop ends upholstered in blue silk, £4 4s. (worth £8 8s.); 5ft. solid oak bedroom suite comprising:—Wardrobe with large bevelled mirror; full dressing-chest, with drawers under and landscape mount attached; washstand with marble top and tiled back, towel rails attached, and two cane-seat chairs, £18 18s. (worth £30); Chesterfield box ottoman, hair stuffed, and upholstered in good quality silk tapestry, £3 3s. (originally cost £10 10s.); 3ft. 6in. walnut washstand, with pedestal cupboard, marble top and tiled back, £1 5s.

We allow 5 per cent. discount for cash, but if you do not wish to pay ready money, you may take advantage of our well-known Gradual Payment System, and have the payments spread over one, two or three years, without one halfpenny extra charge or added interest whatsoever. No deposit is required.

This is an advantage that the so-called depositories cannot and will not give.

THE MIDLAND FURNISHING Co., Ltd.,

15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

We buy second-hand furniture to any extent. Catalogues are now ready.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

BY M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

"THE REJUVENATION OF AUNT MARY."

May Robson, radiant with her success at Terry's Theatre, makes such a sweet, lovable, generous-hearted woman of "Aunt Mary" that you long to get on to the stage and hug her straight away. Anne Warner's play is not what you call great, but it is the remarkably clever acting which makes it.

The slightest exaggeration, the merest tinge of vulgarity, would destroy the character of Aunt Mary in a second, but May Robson carries everything along with her, and the sympathy she gains from the outset, she maintains to the last moment.

The entire company, in fact, as presented by Mr. L. S. Sire, play together with the consummate art of the French School that believes in every part being acted for all it is worth, and each individual, therefore, gets a fair chance.

So when Aunt Mary in her home, way out in New England, beloved by everybody attempts to hide her real feelings in an outburst of anger on learning about the escapades of the handsome young nephew, Jack Denham, whom she adores—turns him out of the house, and threatens to disinherit the boy who has been "suspended" from college—Joshua, Auntie's manservant, and Lucinda, "Mary's property body and soul" (*vide* programme) only smile, knowing full well that ill-temper and Miss Mary are bitter enemies with one another.

Every study in Anne Warner's farcical comedy is a little gem in its way; the dialogue, alternately tender and humorous, belongs to America; there is no straining after effect, or effort to "get there." All is, indeed, simplicity itself, and it is this one chord of sweet humanity throughout that sends the people home happy, murmuring but a single word—"delightful, *delightful, delightful!*"

"THE ETERNAL QUESTION."

What is Mr. Hall Caine doing? Is he having a huge joke with us? That he is generally sincere in intention none will doubt, but that in this instance he is convincing, few can admit.

From the lengthy "puffings" that "The Eternal Question" has been given during the past week or so, one naturally gathered that Mr. Caine had, for once, deserted the melodramatic path, and elected to present a problem play such as you associate with Ibsen, Brieux, and John Galsworthy.

But no, nothing of the kind, and Saturday night's performance came as a surprise, and, frankly, not a very pleasant one at that. "The Eternal Question" is nothing more nor less than a "hotted up" version of "The Eternal City," produced at His Majesty's eight years ago, and which then was a dramatisation of Hall Caine's novel bearing the same title.

"The Eternal Question," in its Garrick form, is very milk-and-watery melodrama, with some occasionally lively discussions on socialism, but as to the thrashing out of the great divorce argument, which I presumed was to be the object of the play, the subject doesn't come in at all, and it is entirely without a purpose. If the author intended there should be one, then he has completely misunderstood how to use the stage as a platform. A half-dozen dictatorial speeches—no matter how cleverly they may be worded—do not constitute a *piece a these*—nor do they carry the conviction with them that is necessary.

If the relations of the sexes are of such vital interest to Mr. Hall Caine, I would suggest that he should read Alexander Dumas fils' "Le Demi-Monde," and other plays of the same design—all magnificent dramas, in which this theme was superbly and convincingly treated some *fifty* years ago.

Surely in a play with a purpose, its object should be strictly adhered to, or one may be tempted to cry, *Cui bono?* "The Eternal Question" never succeeds in pointing out the evil, for none of his principal characters is even married—let alone does it suggest a cause for divorce or its remedy. As the author has failed to such an extent in getting across the footlights any sort of a sermon, it is perhaps wiser to think that he never intended to preach one, and to treat his work as an ordinary affair which has possibly an interesting moment here and there. The arm of coincidence is long, so it is perhaps not Mr. Caine's fault if he is continually reminding us that Sardou once wrote a drama called "La Tosca."

The presenting of such a saintly person on to the stage as the Pope—no matter in how dignified a fashion he may be played—is invariably risky, and likely to offend. And when Mr. Caine puts lines into the mouth of His Holiness in which he confesses to being the father of an illegitimate child, the mother of which he deserted, and left to die in a miserably squalid London garret, it is time to say "Hold, enough!" The Roman Catholic faith should be respected as much as any other in this country, and its Church not held up to scorn and ridicule.

With regard to the company, there is quite a strong cast, including Guy Standing, Vernon Streel, Halliwell Hobbes, Oscar Adye, etc. Miss Ivtell-Brune, who is entrusted with the long and difficult *role* of the heroine, comes to us from the Colonies with excellent credentials, but, unfortunately, she is not another Sarah Bernhardt. Her movements are too studied, her diction too artificial, her acting too stagey. Altogether, "The Eternal Question" is very disappointing, for it is never "asked," let alone "answered," and you are left as unmoved after the curtain falls as you were before it was rung up.

Open Letter to John Bull.

Sept. 3, 1910.

DEAR JOHN,

We claim your support for "Erasmic" Shaving Stick firstly because it is far and away the best shaving soap made.

But besides that, we claim British support for an article produced throughout by British workmen. Think of the many British workmen employed in the production of "Erasmic" Shaving Sticks; soap makers, metal casemakers, carton printers, packers, clerks, etc. The increased sales of "Erasmic" affect a far larger circle of British workmen than you might at first suppose.

Try the "Erasmic," John. Trial sample for two penny stamps. Money returned if not satisfactory.

What could be fairer?

Yours truly,

"ERASMIC."

The Erasmic Co., Ltd.

(Dept. K), Warrington, ENGLAND.

GUIDED by our knowledge and experience of what men appreciate, we have designed shapes in 'Summit' collars that are **appropriate,** both to the man and to the occasion.

This is

Quarter-size of Summit SHAPE 30

SIX *for Three shillings*

Depths 1½in. 1¾in. and 2in. Samples 6½d.

¶ The complete Series is pictured in the 'Summit' booklet: can we have your request for a copy.

We pay postage, and refund money if the goods do not satisfy you.

AUSTIN REED *Ltd.*

Three CITY shops:

13 FENCHURCH ST.
5 St. Mary Axe and
157a Cheapside London

OUR GOLD BELT.

WHERE TO BOOK SEATS FOR THE TENTH.

From Messrs. Mappin and Webb, the well-known jewellers (its makers), we have received the following description of the trophy, an illustration of which will be found on page 357.

"The belt is executed in gold, and comprises a large shaped central panel, with six record shields and clasp, linked together by gold "Prince of Wales" chain, the whole being mounted on ribbon of the national colours. The central panel has the figure of John Bull and his dog, enamelled in proper colours, surrounded by a garter in blue enamel, with the words "John Bull's" Championship Wrestling Belt' in gold. The panel is embossed in the best style and ornamented with a Tudor rose and an elephant in high relief, the former, of course, being emblematic of Great Britain and the latter of India.'

NEWSAGENTS.

Those who propose witnessing the match, in accordance with the terms in last week's issue, must send a trade-card giving name and address and an undertaking to display a small poster.

BOOK EARLY.

It is anticipated that there will be a big crowd to witness this sporting event. The demand for seats is already enormous. Here is a list of agents through whom they may be booked :—

ALFRED HAYS, 26, Old Bond St., W., and 77, Cornhill, E.C.

THE DISTRICT MESSENGER & THEATRE TICKET CO., LTD. 100, St. Martin's Lane. 4, Charing Cross, and branches.

KEITH, PROWSE & CO., LTD., 42, Poland Street. 162, New Bond Street, W., and branches.

THOS. COOK & SON, Ludgate Circus, E.C.

CIVIL SERVICE SUPPLY ASSCN., 136, Queen Victoria St.

CECIL ROY, 15, Sussex Place, South Kensington, S.W. 91, Knightsbridge, S.W.- and branches.

LEADER & CO., 14, Royal Arcade, Old Bond St., W.

WEBSTER & GIRLING, 44, Upper Baker St., N.W., and branches.

WEBSTER & WADDINGTON, LTD., 304, Regent St., W.

ASHTON & MITCHELL, LTD., 33, Old Bond Street, W.

LACON & OLLIER, 168a, New Bond Street, W., and 17, Royal Exchange, E.C.

CIVIL SERVICE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, LTD., 28, Haymarket, S.W.

ARMY AND NAVY CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, 105, Victoria Street, S.W.

DEAN & DAWSON, LTD., 5, Surrey St., Strand, W.C.

THE WHITE CITY, Shepherd's Bush. (Telephone No. 5124 Western.)

Admittance to the North and South stands, commanding a good view, has been fixed at the popular price of 6d. There are many thousands of seats at 1s. in the uncovered stand. Seats in the covered stands may be obtained at 2s. 6d., 5s., 10s. 6d., 15s., and 21s. All these may be booked.

For an interesting expression of opinion by Dr. Roller upon the match and details of the conditions of the contest, see page 357.

A TRAGEDY.

A whispered word 'neath moonlit sky,
A vow that love will never die;
A maiden's proudly trustful smile,
A man's false heart, and a worldling's guile.

A secret last good-bye to home
(Where joy again will never come),
A little while of fancied bliss,
And then——the brink of Sin's abyss.

A shamed, brief motherhood, despair,
A woman's inmost soul laid bare,
A woman's trust in heaven above
Destroyed, and broken, with her love.

A giddy, gaudy, painted thing,
Whose strident laugh gives hollow ring;
A scorch-ed victim in the fire
Of man's unhallowed, cruel desire.

H. W.

Headache? Well—take a Zox. There's nothing like Zox for alleviating pain. It's a simple remedy, and absolutely safe. Keep a box of Zox Powders in your house — as a sure safeguard against such pain.

FREE. Zox is sold by Chemists, Stores, &c., at 1/- and 2/6 a Box, or can be obtained post free from the Proprietors. On receipt of stamped addressed envelope, The Zox Co., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C., will send two Powders free of charge if you mention this Journal.

LOTUS

1543

Each purchaser's size is carefully ascertained and supplied again and again whenever new boots are required. Once fitted, always fitted.

Black Box Calf Upper 18 in. Sole.

453—22/6

Black Glace Kid, Welted Shoe for Ladies

48—13/9

Write for Lotus catalogue illustrating twenty-one styles for men, and thirty-three for women.

Address:
LOTUS SHOE MAKERS
STAFFORD.

WHY SMOKING IS INJURIOUS.

It is known that Turkish Cigarettes are mostly made from tobacco blended with Suluk, which is impregnated with opium, and consequently the head and the throat suffer considerable irritation owing to this drug. An eminent firm now guarantee their Turkish Cigarettes to be entirely free from Suluk, and offers 100 of their "Fez" Cigarettes (equivalent in value to 4s.) for 2s. 6d. Arrangements have been made with all the leading tobacconists to stock this brand in boxes of 10, 20, 50, and 100, so as to meet the convenience of all.

The name of Messrs. Poulides and Co., 7, Goring Street, Bevis Marks, London, should be a guarantee of good faith, and an innovation of this kind should meet with unqualified success. A postal order for 2s. 6d. addressed direct to this firm will ensure the free despatch of 100 "Fez" Cigarettes by return, in the event of the local tobacconists being out of stock. [ADVT.

ROMANO'S
399, STRAND.
The Paradise of all good gourmets.

Your Very Good Health!

largely depends on the way your liver and your kidneys do their duty, and THAT, in its turn, is dependent upon the way you take care of them. A half-teaspoonful of

KRÜSCHEN SALTS

in a tumbler of HOT water taken daily will ensure their perfect action, clear your complexion, and invigorate brain, nerves and body.

One Size.
One Price, 1/6.

Of all Chemists, or send 1/6 for a sample bottle direct to
E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, 17, Deansgate, Manchester.

KARSWOOD CREOSOTE PASTILLES

For all Throat Affections, Tickling and Troublesome Coughs, Hoarseness, etc.

PLEASANT TO TAKE AND PROMPT TO CURE.

Packed in Tins, 7½d. and 1/1½ each.

Of all chemists, or on receipt of price direct from

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, 17, Deansgate, Manchester.

THE

FINANCIER'S HANDBOOK

Concisely explains the best and simplest methods of operating in

THE STOCK MARKETS.

Copy sent gratis and post free upon application to

E. DONNITHORNE & CO.,
38, Gracechurch St., E.C.

Accounts opened with £5 upwards.

LIABILITY LIMITED.

PROFITS UNLIMITED.

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

And you will receive by return post a pair of all-leather Boots for 8/6 which you could not buy in any shop for 12/6.

If, when you receive the boots, you are not more than satisfied, all you have to do is to return them to us with a note saying—"I do not like the boots, please refund my 8/6 in full." We guarantee to immediately send a postal order value 8/6 to you.

Readers of "John Bull" may be interested to know, however, that not one purchaser in a thousand ever asks for the return of cash. So extraordinary is the value of our goods.

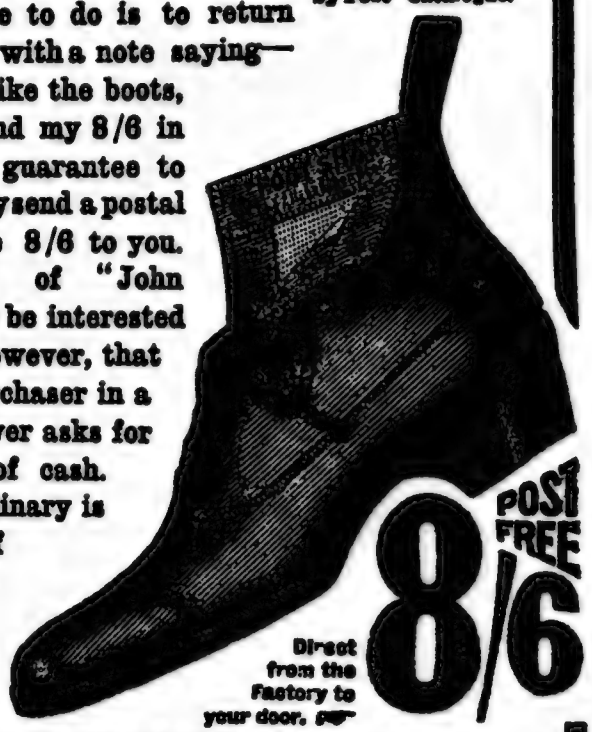
COUPON.

"*John Bull*," *Sep. 3/10.*
W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd.

Please forward one pair of "Footshapes" for which I enclose postal order, value 8/6.

Boots No.....
Size .....Width.....
Name .....
.....
(Pin this Coupon to your letter)

If this is not the style of Boot that you require, send 2d. (cost of postage only) for our Beautifully Illustrated 128-page "Boots by Post" Catalogue.



POST FREE 8/6

Direct from the Factory to your door. per

DESCRIPTIONS.

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toecapped (as illustrated), real linen lined, specially selected, hard wearing solid leather sole, sewn best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 9/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf.

THE "BARRATT" SYSTEM OF SIZES AND WIDTHS.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" Boots are made in eight different sizes, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, size 12, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

When ordering, simply state size and width required or send an old boot—or draw an outline of your stockinged foot on a sheet of paper.

W. BARRATT & CO., Ltd.,
The World's Leading "Boots-by-Post" Specialists.
(Desk 66), Sterling Works, NORTHAMPTON.

Don't Wear a Truss

STUART'S PLASTER-PADS are different from the painful truss, being made self adhesive purposely to hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of cure is natural, so no further use for trusses We prove what we say by sending you Trial Treatment absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TO-DAY. Address

STUART PLASTER-PAD CO. (Dept. P.), 66-67, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

Name .....

Address .....

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See Page iii. of Cover.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—
Aren't the Land Valuation forms a blank nuisance?
If the Kaiser gets the Nobel prize for Peace, will he be bound to keep it?
Are the Labour M.P.'s without visible means of support?
Hasn't the Admiralty experimented with "gas" before?
Is Big Ben the only thing that wants putting right at Westminster?
What is the real value of Fiscal reports "Made in Germany"?
Didn't Kent get an unpleasant "knock" at the Oval?
Won't New York find Mr. Roosevelt a bit of a "sticker"?
Will Japan make it a Korea of prosperity?
Aren't the articles gloating over the inefficiency of the Territorials pleasant reading for Germany?
Doesn't the success of the "No tip" Hotel give the straight tip to others?
Was Mr. Le Neve's story really "given" to *Answers?*
Will the revival of the fringe make our girls less barefaced?
Doesn't a small wine crop mean a big whine crop?

Officers and soldiers in the French army are to receive extra pay for flying. They go up and their pay does ditto.

A Consular report says that soap-making is the most important industry in Jerusalem. The visitor would never suspect it.

A wealthy American threw away 10,000 pennies during a motor ride. An ex-pence-ive form of amusement.

"It is the small irritations that wear us down," says the *Mirror*. They rouse *us* up.

The two kestrels which have made their appearance near Holborn will have to take care; there are plenty of hawkers about.

Sparrows have done much damage to the crops this year. Farmers must keep their pockers down.

The fact that Southend has made £3,514 in twelve months by chair-letting on the beach is hardly a testimonial; it suggests that visitors don't get rid of "that tired feeling" immediately.

"Episcopal Oddfellow," says a heading. More "news"!

"A loose tongue is just as unfortunate an accompaniment for a nation as for an individual," says Mr. Roosevelt. He ought to know.

The Somali Mullah is reported to be not only alive but kicking.

"The first thing is to see that the worker has sufficient leisure," says the *Daily News*. It is far more important to see that he doesn't have too much.

A new book is called "The Tender Passion," but we will wager that the hero has a tough time.

"£5 note in the gutter," we read. Filthy lucre.

"The Army System," by Lieut. Sutor, has been published. The Army Council think it won't suit or assist 'em.

A Wandsworth undertaker displays a rifle for sale in his window. Is business so slack?

"The first kiss settles very little," says *Puck*. Of course, it is usually only the beginning of the trouble.

Two inmates of an asylum got married on being discharged as cured. Were they?

A man accused of marrying three women said they were too much for him. Yes, two too much.

"Tariff Reform means Radicals Vetoed," says the *Express*. The "Ve" might be deleted.

"Drinkinbar"—recently published—does not sound a dry sort of book.

"Fix on the tree you are going to climb, and determine to climb to the top," says the Bishop of Carlisle. But most of us look round for a ladder.

"Have you nicknamed your motor-bicycle yet?" asks a trade paper. We know several people who have Old-Nicknamed theirs.

"Life is a cheap *table d'hote*," says the *Morning Leader*. Yes, and the *entree* comes first.

Speaking truth, we read, is less a matter of will than of habit. It is a matter of "won't" with most people.

Moving stairways are suggested in place of lifts on tube railways. Why not try moving lift attendants first?

"The Loving Cup" is the name of a new book. We hope there is something in it.

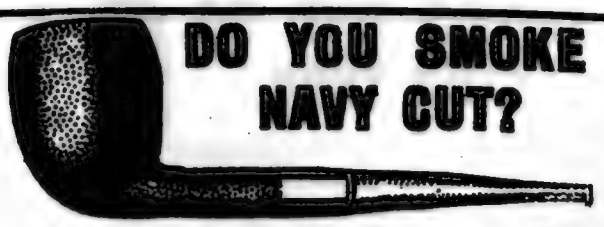
"Teetotal Burglars," reads a heading. We prefer them; they can be relied upon not to take too much.

"Why should all coins be circular?" asks a contemporary. To enable folk to make up a round sum, perhaps.

"No Flies at Blackpool," we read. Surely "on" is meant.

When Bernard Shaw writes, "There are no perfectly honourable men," we suspect the mental reservation, "present company excepted."

"Lady acts for solicitor," we read. Nothing new.



DO YOU SMOKE NAVY CUT?

Because, if so, the pleasure will be increased by having "Pinnace" Navy Cut in Cartridges. Instead of 10 pipesful to the ounce you will get 14; the tobacco is packed in evenly made Cartridges ready for use, assuring an evenly filled pipe, smoking sweet and cool to the end.

"PINNACE"
NAVY CUT
In Cartridges

Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., manufacturers of "B.D.V.," guarantee this Navy Cut a true Navy Cut as used on board ship.

5D. per oz.

Ask your Tobacconist or send 5d. in stamps for a sample packet to
GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd.,
50, Commercial Street, LONDON, E.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women or Children that Cures Rupture.

I Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

The above is C. E. Brooks, who has been Curing Rupture for over 30 years. If Ruptured, write to him to-day.

I make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and I have put my price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen my illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as my thousands of patients whose letters are on file in my office. Fill out free coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

C. E. Brooks, 101, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.
Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Be sure it's

Velma

(Regd.)

the striking discovery in chocolate, result of years of study in blends and make. Side by side with Velma other chocolates taste flat. Velma is delicious, true chocolate, as true as it is fine, as fine as it is true, the greatest achievement in chocolate yet.

Note its advantageous packing and wrapping which secure absolute cleanliness and purity.

1d., 3d., 6d. & 1/- packets.

Sixpenny Packets of Chocolate FREE for fresh purchasers of Suchard's "IBIS" Cocoa.

Solely for the purpose of introducing to anyone not yet acquainted with Suchard's Specialities, a Cocoa and a Chocolate of superlative excellence, the manufacturers have decided to present, gratis and post free, a sixpenny packet of one of their well-known Chocolates ("Velma," "Milka," or "Milnut") to *every fresh purchaser* of a ¼lb. tin of "IBIS" Cocoa

How to obtain the Free Gift.

First purchase a Quarter Pound Tin of Suchard's Cocoa ("Ibis" Brand) from your Grocer. It will cost you 8½d.

Inside the round tin (just at the top) will be found a paper disc, here reproduced.

After trying the Cocoa you should send this disc to Messrs. Suchard, 33, King William Street, London, E.C., stating that you are a fresh purchaser of the Cocoa, and telling them which of the three Chocolates you wish to receive. A disc from ½ lb. or 1 lb. tin will do equally well.

Facimile of disc to be sent with coupon.

In return you will receive a full sixpenny packet of one of Suchard's well known makes of Chocolate—"Velma," "Milka," or "Milnut."

The manufacturers firmly believe that those who thus try Suchard's Cocoa and Chocolate will become regular purchasers of these Specialities—obtaining future supplies, of course, through the regular channels of trade.

Form for Free 6d. Packet of Chocolate.

To Messrs. SUCHARD, 33, King William Street, London, E.C.

Sirs,—Being a new purchaser of a tin of Suchard's Cocoa, please send me 6d. packet of Suchard's "Velma," "Milka" or "Milnut" Chocolate I attach disc taken from the tin, which entitles me to this packet.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

(Only one Gift Packet sent to same address.) *Cross out the brand not chosen

"John Bull," Sept. 3, 1910.

ARE YOU TOO THIN?

How I Increased My Weight by over 28lb. and Vastly Improved My Health and Appearance.

FREE TREATMENT AND A VALUABLE BOOK FOR THE THIN, THE FEEBLE, AND THE NERVOUS.

"PHYSICIAN, HEAL THYSELF!" How often do we hear this remark spoken in irony. And the phrase is bitingly true and suggest

Everyone must admit that the man who has first cured himself of some particular malady must of necessity be a better "guide, philosopher and friend" to his fellow-sufferers than the man of mere theories or of any exclusive "school" of medicine.

TOO THIN—TOO MISERABLE.

Now I am going to tell the readers of JOHN BULL how I transformed myself from a lean, cadaverous, emaciated individual into a well-proportioned, normal man, enjoying the best of health, and brimful of the joy of life.

Too Thin—Too Miserable.

Like all unduly thin people, I was hypersensitive about my personal appearance. At college I was a permanent target for the wit of my fellow-students.

The thought then suggested itself to me that there must be some thousands of other men and women suffering the same agonies as I endured, and whilst continuing my studies as a medical student I determined then and there to specialise in the physiology of digestion, with special reference to assimilation and nutrition, so that I myself might "put on flesh." Now, after many years of special study and experiment, I can proudly say that I have discovered a safe, speedy, scientific, and simple method of producing firm, healthy muscular tissue and plumpness.

A NERVE-INVIGORATING PROCESS.

My studies and experiments had convinced me that the REAL CAUSE of all undue leanness in people is mal-assimilation and mal-nutrition, caused by LACK OF NERVE FORCE. Emaciation and attenuation are not questions either of appetite or digestion, but ARISE FROM SHEER LACK OF NERVE-FORCE.

This, I may say, I have fully described and explained in my new book, entitled "Emaciation—Cause and Treatment."

THE MAN who is too thin is invariably a muscleless, anxious, emaciated, neurasthenic type, incapable either of carrying out the duties of life with vigour and courage or of enjoying its pleasures to the fullest and healthiest degree.

THE WOMAN who is too thin, is anæmic, nervous, worrying, wanting in self-confidence, and is handicapped alongside her plump, self-confident rival, who is bubbling over with animal spirits and vitality.

In fact, the too-thin type of person is deficient in nerve-force and vital power. MY TREATMENT IS ESSENTIALLY A NERVE RESTORING AND NERVE-INVIGORATING process.

I can do for you what I have done for others. This lady gained 22lb. in a few weeks.

ALL THIN PEOPLE CAN PUT ON FLESH.

Under my Treatment ALL thin people—whether their loss of flesh is due to overwork, worry, social exactions, immoderate or careless living, neurasthenic depression, or is associated with any other exhausting cause—can put on flesh and gain in health, strength, and vitality. Even those who are still losing flesh are enabled not only to regard the WASTING and WEAKENING process of EMACIATION, but to quickly regain their normal condition and weight.

To convince you of the truth of these statements I make the following offer:—

No. 1. I will send you a course of treatment, consisting of my NERVE FOOD, sufficient for FOURTEEN DAYS, together with my book, entitled **FREE**

No 2. "EMACIATION: CAUSE AND CURE."

All I ask on your part is to enclose P.O. for sixpence with your application, to cover cost of postage, etc. My book explains my theory of scientific flesh-building and nerve-feeding fully. It cannot be described in detail here, but the following are a few of the contents:—

1. Mal-Assimilation and Mal-Nutrition.
2. Getting a Beautiful Figure.
3. Women who are Attractive.
4. Men who Dominate.
5. The Essence of Life.
6. Neurasthenic Men and Women.
7. Woman at her Best.
8. The Fuller Life

Send P.O. for 6d. and immediately begin to put on flesh.

Address: A. GORDON WALLACE, 31, Kingsway House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of INQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag,"* AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

D. H. S.—When a jury finds a man guilty of murder, it is rather late to talk of giving him the benefit of the doubt. But it is very likely that innocent people are hanged from time to time. That, indeed, is the chief argument for abolishing the death penalty.

"TENNIS" is an anonymous correspondent, who gravely informs us that two gentlemen playing together in a tournament at Littlehampton were the Rev. D. Evil and H. S. Atan. We should like to see the programme.

J. B. (Cork) was welshed at Sandown Park on Bank Holiday, and wants the man warned off. Why not write to the authorities about it?

W. C. B. (Regent's Park).—When did we ever offer 5s. for biscuits?

F. H. (Devizes) inquires about W. Plant & Co. (412, Stockport Road, Manchester), who want canvassers for incandescent mantles.

S. H. (Abertillery) doesn't think much of Lord Kitchener. Nor does Mr. Asquith, evidently.

F. W. A. (Balham) says he has started a "General Help Society" to make good the shortcomings of the Salvation and Church Armies. But he must not identify us with it.

H. A. (London) complains that the L. & N. W. Railway deduct a day's pay in advance for the Bank holidays.

L. A. (Havant.—No, roulette is not played at Cherbourg. The nearest hell is at San Sebastian.

J. W. (Chelsea) asks "What are Plymouth Brethren?" We don't believe they know themselves. They are usually very rich, and the Pharisees were broad-minded in comparison.

A. S. (Battersea).—If you abolish capital punishment altogether, how do you propose to deter ruffians from committing cold, premeditated murder?

H. J. R. (Upton Park) is annoyed on Sunday afternoons by a Salvation Army band, which refuses to move on. He says his dictionary gives "band" as "a troop of conspirators," and this one deserves the definition. "There can be nothing this side of the Hell they preach anything like it. Even my dog was sick. You may gather something of the noise when I tell you that even their instruments were twisted in all directions." It is certainly hard that a poor man may not cry his wares, while these fanatics are allowed to create a pandemonium.

T. J. (Herefordshire) has a daughter who is entitled to a half-time certificate from the education authorities, but he was fined just before he took it out. We certainly think the bench ought to have listened to the facts.

C. P. (Caerleon).—It seems sharp practice of the Enfield Cycle Co. to deduct 2s. when you would not sign their arbitrary agreement.

"CADET, M.U.O.T.C.," says he is made to feel like a criminal when travelling in uniform by rail. He should show more spirit.

J. M. (Hove) is very angry with Mary Meadows, and suggests that she must live at Walworth. "Fancy making love to the so-called modern woman," he exclaims, "with a hat extending beyond the shoulders, with hat-pins forming a *cheval de frise*, and a dress drawn up at the knees, showing up the figure in a disgusting manner. I should be sorry to be found dead in the same meadow with a modern woman." J. M. has evidently been disappointed in love.

L. B. R. (London, S.W.) asks if nothing can be done to stop hare-coursing.

"COCKNEY" (Manitoba) finds that Englishmen are not wanted anywhere in Canada. Galicians are preferred at his town.

T. G. S. (Kensington) is a tobacconist who has been victimised by a boy-scout to the tune of 4s. 1½d., and neither the Scout-Master, the Colonel, nor Baden-Powell will help. Why not try the County Court?

W. T. (Upper Tooting) wants the Edward VII. memorial to take the form of a campaign against cancer.

R. D. (Forest Hill).—We certainly think Miss Le Neve would do well to clear her character before appearing on the music-hall stage. Even then she might with advantage recall the experiences of Miss Charlesworth.

"BARMAN" (Portsmouth)—You appear to have been very shabbily treated.

E. L. (Margate) says that some of our "polite letter-writers" should learn the blessedness of forgiving. But *we* do the forgiving.

MISS E. W. G. (Kingston-on-Thames) and others favour us with a report of some proceedings against C. H. Stevens, the "lung specialist," who has been made to disgorge.

"A PROTESTANT" (Edinburgh) writes: "Who gave Asquith—I intentionally omit Mr., as I have my own opinion about the men who are entitled to the prefix—authority to set about altering the Declaration Oath to suit the Pope?" Poor Asquith will be unhappy about this new Protestantism, which protests against calling him Mr.

C. H. (Bradford) laments the lot of clerks, and says they have neither redress nor thanks if they work till midnight. Nor do they always enjoy proper ventilation, whereas dressmakers have to be very careful or inspectors are down on them.

"HOMO" (Colchester) says "bells are a relic of a barbarous age, and should be suppressed generally." What about the dinner-bell?

"FAIRPLAY" (Aberdeen) suggests that Crow should be sure to bring his kilt with him. But he means to encourage local industries, usquebaugh always excepted.

A CORRESPONDENT at Beirut says he is "only a voice in a Syrian wilderness," but it is a very sweet voice when it calls us "the best gem in the crown of English journalism."

"MAN" (Birmingham) despises men who "get their own breakfast before starting to work, clean floors, help at the wash-tub, wash the children, peel potatoes under the mistaken idea of kindness." He calls them "a race of Mary Anns." Evidently no suffragette.

W. V. (Great Grimsby) says Dr. Barnardo's Homes should consider the children rather than people outside. Hear, hear!

(Continued on page 378.)

RESULTS
one minute from the "off."
Ashleigh Press Agency, Upper Priory, Birmingham.

Fore!

Look out your autumn coats and skirts, overcoats, and winter suits betimes.
See that they are ready for wear, and if not send them to us NOW to be dry-cleaned in the Achille Serre way, and they will be returned to you in four days ready for immediate use, and looking almost new.
Our process does not shrink or injure the most delicate material. It is quick and the cost is reasonable.
Write to-day for a copy of our catalogue, and the address of nearest branch or agency.

Achille Serre, Ltd.
(Nettoyage a Sec)
HACKNEY WICK, LONDON.
'Phone 1265 East.
Carriage Paid one way on orders sent direct.

What a refresher on a hot Summer day is a delicious drink of "MONTSERRAT" Lime Juice, with aerated or plain water. 'MONTSERRAT" is prepared solely from the choice cultivated Limes of the beautiful island of Montserrat.

SUPPLIED IN TWO FORMS—
Unsweetened, *i.e.*, plain Lime Juice, 1/-. Sweetened, *i.e.*, Lime Juice Cordial, 1/3.
Sold by all Chemists, Grocers, &c.

"JOHN O' GAUNT"
WATERPROOF COATS
"Nonwetto" Make.
Direct from the Manufacturer.
Smart Dark Grey Rubbered slip-on WATERPROOF COAT, ventilated; fashionable wide skirt, 90 inches; weight about 20oz.
36 inches long ..... 7/6 42 inches long ... 9/11
39 inches long ..... 8/9 45 inches long ... 11/3
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Actually worth more than double.
The "John o Gaunt" is the Ideal Coat for Cycling, Golfing, Shooting, Touring, Riding Boating, Fishing, or Walking, and will wear for years.
Send for illustrated Catalogue of Waterproofs, Oilskins, Cycling Capes, etc., free on application.
PARKER'S, Dept. J.B.,
Waterproof Manufacturers, LANCASTER.

STICK IT, LADIES,
That broken carving, that damaged candlestick, that cracked plaque, with
SECCOTINE
the wonderful adhesive, which will also restore cushions, curtains, chair covers, blouses, dresses, coats, etc.
Sold everywhere in patent pin-stopper tubes, 3d. & 6d. each.

Send at once for Free Recipe Booklet and Sample Tube to
M'CAW, STEVENSON & ORR, Ltd., Belfast,
and at 31 & 32, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.
REFUSE IMITATIONS.

BIRKBECK BANK
Established 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on Deposit Accounts, repayable on demand.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See Page iii, of Cover.

Jacksons'
famous

HATS AND BOOTS.

JACKSONS' FAMOUS 3/9 HATS are the smartest wear you can have. They keep their colour and are always comfortable.

One Price Only—3/9.

JACKSONS' FAMOUS 10/6 BOOTS wear well, fit well, and look well. They always retain their shape and they outlast any other boot.

One Price Only—10/6.

If you are unable to call at one of Jacksons' 63 branches, we will supply you by post. Write for Illustrated Style Book, etc.

Jacksons' Ltd., Victoria Works, STOCKPORT.

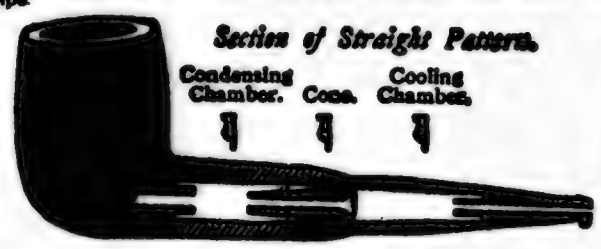
Get a "MASTA" PIPE to-day.

You will enjoy a new sensation—a perfectly cool, dry, and sweet smoke to the end of each pipeful.
The "Masta" Pipe is so constructed that no moisture or nicotine can flow into the bowl or the mouth. The tongue will never be burned or blistered.
No parts can get out of order, and the pipe can be easily cleaned.
The "Masta" can be thoroughly enjoyed by those who cannot smoke an ordinary pipe.

Made of best selected briar.

Every pipe guaranteed.

Section of Straight Pattern.



Obtainable of all leading tobacconists. Price 2/6, 4/-, 5/6, 8/-, &c. Cheaper quality, 1/-. Write to-day for free booklet, "Points on Pipes." Full of useful hints.

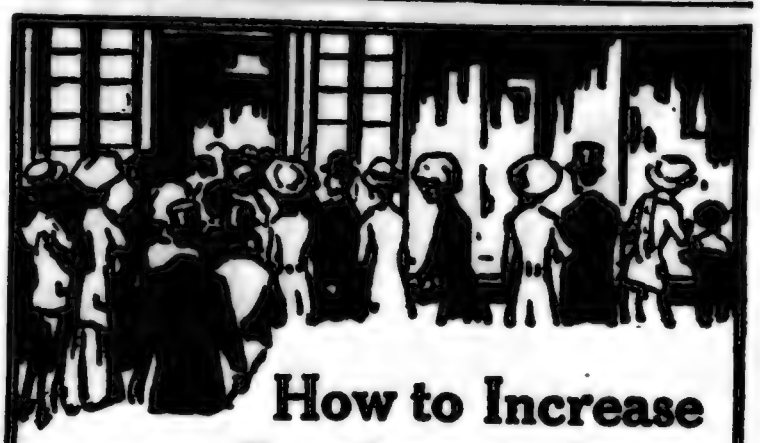
MASTA PIPE CO. (Dept. 9) 153 FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C.

Hunyadi János

Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures

CONSTIPATION

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a tumbler on arising.



How to Increase your Employer's Trade

"Before I enrolled I knew nothing about advertisement writing. Now I write all the advertisements for my employers. . . . . Since I have done so our business has increased daily."—J. MORTIMER.

Many clerks and assistants might improve their employers' business and thus their own prospects in the same way.

Every town in England offers such chances for "John Bull" readers who care to spend a few hours at home in learning under the easy, practical I.C.S. guidance, how to write successful advertisements. I.C.S. instruction, in advertising as in every other profitable field of modern commerce, is open to men (and women too) of all ages, positions and means.

It raises you for ever above the poor, uncertain wages of the crowd, and gives you almost limitless prospects.

Send this coupon and see what I.C.S. students in *your* district will tell you.

Better Position Coupon

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.
Dept. 367K International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary in the occupation before which I have marked X (or in the one stated here .....)

Engineering	Book-keeping
Analytical Chemistry	Business Training
Languages	Motor & Aviation
Architecture	Civil Service

Over 100 others

Name.....

Address.....

LUNTIN MIXTURE

It is a subtle, delicate flavour which appeals immediately to the discriminating tobacco lover.

In three Strengths—Mild, Medium and Full.
1oz. Packets 6d., 2oz. Packets 1/1, ½lb Tins 2/2.

From high-class tobacconists, or send stamps for desired amount, to Sole Manufacturers,

THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA

Insurance Corporation, Limited.
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL . . £350,000.

FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT. HOUSE PURCHASE.

The Corporation issues prospectuses with entirely new features in all departments of business. Agency applications invited. Write for prospectuses, and particulars of Agents' Progressive Bonus Scheme.

Chief Office, 45-49, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

USE "NUGGET" POLISHES "DOUBLE LIFE BOOTS"

"Scot" (Coatbridge).—We certainly think that the Consular Service stands in urgent need of reform.

G. C. (Maida Vale) wants to write a column on music for us every week, but unfortunately we have already made arrangements with Lord Rosslyn's dog.

"Rus" (London, W.) sends us the following immortal lines about Tariff Reform, which he inappropriately calls: "Nuts and Wine":—

"Hyde Park on a Christmas Day,
When to the Marble Arch I stray,
Then tarry—for I hear them say
That Tariff Reform, is the only way!
The speakers, and their little Flock,
Quickly on the needle got,
For in a corner they soon shot!
As one never heard such utter rot."

And echo answers "Rot."

J. D. W. (Muswell Hill) complains of the charges for conveying a cello by rail. A shilling for the instrument, as compared with 4½d. for a return ticket, certainly sounds a bit stiff.

C. O. L. (Haymarket) thinks it is high time the Home Secretary stopped the street nuisance of the Salvation Army "and the vile tambourine coupled with the insolent behaviour of officers and men." We really must revive the good old Skeleton Army.

J. E. R. (Poplar) says he has an invention for preventing disasters to submarines, but the Admiralty won't look at it. As it only costs £20, he ought to do well when we have a Business Government.

A. F. H. (Waterford) says he has noted in Ireland a growing spirit of toleration towards Great Britain. Lucky man!

C. E. G. (Paddington) says that Mr. Eustace Miles was robbed of about £50 and "he used-ter-smile." Basin!

A. S. D. (London, W.C.).—Indian troops can be used anywhere except against white nations. There is nothing to prevent Britain intervening in a war between Germany and France, except the commonsense of the British Government for the time being. As to your question: "If a statesman amends the licensing laws, is he responsible for their entire subsequent working?" it depends upon what you mean by responsibility. He would certainly be taunted with their failure.

J. J. S. (Pretoria).—We agree that it was stupid to object to the use of a hall for an examination because one of the candidates happened to be a Kaffir.

"An Old Reader" (Lower Tooting) complains of the lavatories at the Army and Navy Auxiliary Stores, and says the staff have only two or three old tin bowls to wash in, and that the towels are always in a soaking condition.

E. G. (Hammersmith) says he has no sympathy with the victims of fraudulent football firms in Holland. He provides us with a list of "genuine" ones, but we have received complaints of at least one of them.

S. P. (Transvaal) wants us to come out as the first Governor-General of South Africa, but we cannot be spared over here.

"Anxious" (Cardiff) inquires about the Hygienic Institute, and says "I have heard they used to sell Jews' harps and pictures, and they are not dentists at all." Why should they be?

M. J. B. L. (Bargoed).—It was certainly not politic of the speaker to call his audience "howling dervishes," but the vocabulary of elections is notoriously rich.

"Lovejoy" (Clapham Common) inquires sarcastically: "How many weeks, months, or years after an inquiry may readers expect an answer?" In the case of anonymous correspondents the answer is: Never.

"Eversfield" (St. Leonards-on-Sea) asks whether Mr. Chamberlain ever refused a knighthood. How do we know?

"Lex" (High Wycombe) wants us to investigate the behaviour of County Court bailiffs in regard to judgment summonses and committals. But we are opposed to imprisonment for debt.

"Q. in the corner" (Bristol) wants to know what the International Order of Good Templars means by advertising "A night with mother." We will ask father.

"Asterius" (Woodford Green) overheard a conversation in which Lloyd George was mistaken for Lord George— in other words, Sanger, the circus man. He is certainly very agile.

"Help the Helpless" (Newtown, Linford) says that avoidable deaths are chiefly due to flannelette, paraffin lamps, and motor-cars. He wants a prohibition against the manufacture of flannelette, an invention to prevent lamps falling over, and a law restricting cars to six miles an hour at cross roads. All right.

"A Late Member" (Maida Vale) says that the New County Club (31, Hanover Square, W.), "has struggled for years, as the tradesmen in the neighbourhood know to their cost. It has changed its name quietly many times, being New County Club, the New Ladies' County Club, the Ladies' County Club, the Hanover Club, and now again the County Club."

"A Mother," remembering the good effect which the "cat" has had upon garroters, suggests that the punishment should be extended to those who outrage little children. What says the "Southwick Scamp"?

Several Correspondents want to know the name of the charity to which Mr. Lloyd George gave that £1,000 which he recovered in a recent libel case. But beggars must not be choosers. Besides, it may be that in view of the increased Budget burdens Mr. Lloyd George has come to the conclusion that charity, like taxation, begins at home.

R. W. P. (Newport, Mon.).—If you wait and see, you will find that Mary Meadows does not dislike all modern men. Your picture of her is not flattering. How did you know that she had red hair?

R. F. (St. Leonards-on-Sea).—We are glad to hear that the stores sent to Hythe included a four-pull beer engine. Crow is half-persuaded to enlist.

G. W. S. (Lowestoft).—Horace Savoury, indeed! Olet.

Mrs. G. M. P. (Tunbridge Wells).—All those competitions smack a bit of lotteries, don't they?

M. H. (St. John's Wood) is "sorely troubled," even "frantic," because she has lost her dog. We assure her we have not stolen it.

T. L. F. (Cardiff) asks if we prefer Socialism or Hell. We can detect no difference.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies, but we hope during the next few weeks to work off many arrears.)

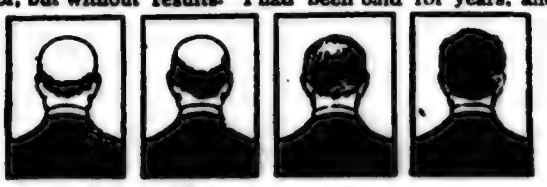
GREW NEW HAIR IN 30 DAYS

REMARKABLE RESULT OF THE NEW HAIR GROWER CRYSTOLIS CAUSES BIG STIR AMONG HAIR SPECIALISTS.

ACTUALLY GROWS HAIR AND CORRECTS ALL SCALP AND HAIR TROUBLES.

PROVE IT YOURSELF BY CUTTING OUT AND POSTING THE FREE COUPON BELOW TO-DAY.

"By George, I never saw anything like the effects of that new treatment, Crystolis, for growing new hair and restoring it to its natural colour. It acted more like a miracle than a toilet preparation," said a well-known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that had taken place in his hair. "I began to think there was nothing on earth that could make my hair grow. I tried Hair-drills, tonics, Bay rum, grease, oil, and almost everything else you could think of, but without results. I had been bald for years, and began to



This illustrates the result of a few weeks' treatment with Crystolis.

think it was natural for me to be that way, as my Father was entirely bald at 34. Finally I read about the remarkable results being obtained by the use of Crystolis, so I decided to try it for myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now, I think it is somebody else. I look at least 20 years younger, and best of all, Crystolis brought about the transformation in just 30 days' time."

Crystolis is a powerful promoter of hair growth. Since its discovery—a little over a year ago—it has been found to contain marvellous properties for producing a new growth of hair. In subjecting it to various tests in the worst cases of baldness, dandruff, itching scalp, etc., the results obtained by the experimenting chemists were considered almost miraculous. In every case it was found that where there were any hair roots left it would produce a new and luxuriant growth of hair in from four to six weeks' time. Grey or faded hair was often restored to its natural colour in from 10 to 14 days' time. In minor cases of scalp and hair diseases such as dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp, etc., it was found that these unnatural conditions were corrected and often completely cured by two or three applications. The discovery will, without doubt, put an end to the troublesome scalp and hair diseases that are becoming so common with the British people. Women who have been forced into wearing false hair will greatly welcome this marvellous product, as, apart from its many other virtues, it adds a beautiful gloss and lustre to the old hair. Besides, it contains no oil and has a tendency to make the hair light and fluffy. Arrangements have been made with the laboratories where Crystolis is distributed from to furnish free information in regard to this new process to all "John Bull" readers. Merely cut out and send in the coupon below, and you will receive free particulars of their marvellous new product by return of post.

Baldness, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Etc.

FREE CRYSTOLIS COUPON.

Cut out this coupon to-day and send to Creslo Laboratories, 6, Bouverie Street (Dept. 47), London, E.C., for free information regarding Crystolis, the new discovery for growing hair. Good for seven days to all "John Bull" readers.

Coupon No. 47.

☞ WHY PAY SHOP PRICES ? ☜

BEDSTEADS.

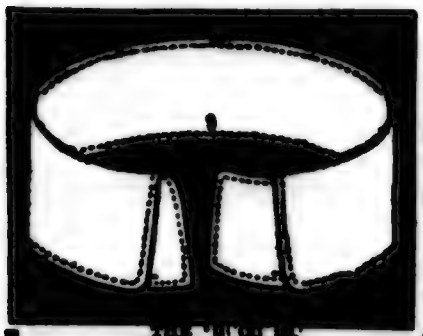
Newest Patterns in Metal and Wood of every description. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, Chair Beds, &c., &c. Furniture—Bedroom and General. All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home—saving middle profits.

Full Price Lists Post Free. Estab. 1880.

CHARLES RILEY, Desk B, Moor St., Birmingham

Please mention "JOHN BULL" when writing for lists.

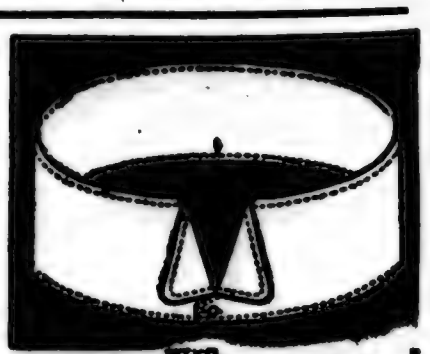
Great Collar Offer.



These Collars are made to stand hard wear and constant washing—they are four-fold—they get up well, and are equal in appearance to any Collar retailed at 6d. or 8d. each. All shapes—all sizes—all depths,

SIX COLLARS for 1/9

(Enclose postal order for 1/6 and 3 penny stamps). Money returned if not approved.



WING.
1¼, 1½, 1¾, 2 deep (Square or Round Points).
SIX FOR 1/9.

All shapes in stock, 1¾in. to 2¾in., and all depths from 1in. to 2¼in. (Send post card for illustrated list of shapes, or send an old Collar as pattern.)

I receive literally hundreds of Testimonials. A customer writes to say from a Rest Cricketer—"About two years ago, when I was in London, I bought six of your 'Cuffsave' Collars at 1/6 the half-dozen, they are still in use and look they are worthy of their beautiful."

H. WAGSTAFF, Collar Manufacturer (Dept. J.B.), 58, KING'S ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

RACING CAN BE MADE TO PAY!

There are some thousands of good sportsmen who have great difficulty in deciding whether their speculations on the turf can be made financially remunerative, and who are continually in doubt with regard to the selection of the most profitable advice. Those who have consistently followed "GALE'S SPECIAL" have no such dilemma, and the overwhelming success of the past few days has become a matter of absorbing interest to the racing world. The sensational success of Gale's Tattersall's Ring Wires has proved beyond all doubt that "Racing can be made to pay." You desire racing success? This is your opportunity!

Mr. B. T. Gale, the doyen of Racing Advisers, with his 40 years' experience of the turf, controls the wire department and is the Editor-in-Chief of "THE SPECIAL THAT PAYS." He is regarded by a whole army of sportsmen as a magician among the prophets, and the spontaneous messages of congratulation that arrive by every post are in themselves sufficient proof of his consistency, his reliability, and his popularity.

During the past few weeks the following selections have been sent out on Tattersall's Ring Wires:—

July	16th—**BLACKSTONE**, 6 to 4 agst.	Won
July	18th—**SEATON DELAVAL**, 7 to 4 agst.	Won
July	19th—**ASSAYER**, 7 to 2 agst.	Won
July	20th—**LADY FRIVOLES FILLY**, 6 to 5 agst. ..	Won
July	21st—**BUTTERY**, 10 to 1 agst.	Won
July	22nd—**KILGARRY**, 4 to 1 agst.	Won
July	23rd—**ORPIMENT**, 4 to 1 agst.	Won
July	26th—**Poor Boy**, 10 to 1 agst.	Second
July	27th—**VELVET**, 5 to 1 agst.	Won
July	28th—**Torchbearer**, 9 to 4 agst.	Second
July	29th—**SIR KNIGHT**, 6 to 1 agst.	Won
July	30th—**QUERCUS**, 4 to 1 agst.	Won
August	1st—**Retrenchment**	Lost
August	2nd—**LOUVIGNY**, 2 to 1 agst.	Won
August	3rd—**LAST CALL**, 6 to 4 agst.	Won
August	4th—**WATERLEAF**, 9 to 4 agst.	Won
August	5th—**THE BEST**, 2 to 1 agst.	Won
August	6th—**17**, 5 to 1 agst.	Won
August	8th—**Sweet Alison**, 10 to 1 agst.	Second
August	9th—**BRAXFIELD**, 3 to 1 agst.	Won
August	10th—**PRINCE PALATINE**, 11 to 10 agst. ..	Won
August	11th—**SUNDER**, 7 to 4 on	Won
August	12th—**Buckhorse**, 11 to 10 agst.	Second
August	13th—**COLONIAL**, 7 to 2 agst.	Won
August	15th—**VISCOUNT**, 6 to 1 agst.	Won
August	16th—**WHITE PERDRIGON**, 3 to 1 agst.	Won
August	17th—**MITRAILLE** 7 to 1 agst.	Won
August	18th—**BRAXTED**, 11 to 10 on	Won
August	19th—**LOUVIGNY**, 6 to 4 agst.	Won
August	20th—**ISLINGTON GREEN**, 10 to 1 agst.	Dead-heat

What a record of consistency! What a monument of reliability! For this service of wires our usual charges are Twelve Guaranteed Winners for £10, but in order that we may secure new friends and new subscribers we have decided to make a special offer to readers of this paper. JOHN BULL has a circulation of more than half a million copies, and is probably read by a million sportsmen, amongst whom there must be many thousands of keen racing men who play the great game for profit. To each one of these mentioning JOHN BULL we will send

TWELVE WINNERS FOR FIVE POUNDS.

A SERIES OF TWELVE GUARANTEED WINNERS for FIVE POUNDS.

TWELVE WINNERS FOR FIVE POUNDS.

By benefiting subscribers we benefit ourselves, as we rely for our popularity upon your recommendation to your sporting friends. Lose no time, as this offer is made for a short period only, and by remitting early you will assure a sensational long-priced winner for Saturday next.

Address all letters and remittances:—

GALE'S SPECIAL,

Ruskin Buildings, Corporation St., BIRMINGHAM.

Telegraphic Address—"WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."

Bankers:—The National Provincial Bank of England.

Re BARON GEORGE DE REUTER, and LADY MOUAT deceased, and others.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE OF

FURNITURE and EFFECTS,

Removed from 4, BERKELEY SQUARE, S.W., 108, PALACE GARDENS TERRACE, and BROMLEY PARK, KENT,

the complete equipment of four entire Mansions, any single article out of which may be selected at once and DELIVERED FREE, Town or Country, or Shipped for Abroad, or can REMAIN STORED FREE, PAYMENT WHEN GOODS REQUIRED. 27 COMPLETE BED ROOMS, comprising well-made solid oak inlaid mahogany, rich satinwood, real silver ash white enamelled and other bedroom suites complete to be sacrificed from £3 to 50 guineas, some having originally cost 300 guineas. Fine old English gent's robes and cheets from 35s. each. Full-size all brass bedsteads, as new, complete 37s. 6d. each, several with massive square rails and pillars. DINING-ROOM, LIBRARY, STUDY, and SMOKING-ROOM FURNITURE, comprise, among numerous other important items, choice Queen Anne design sideboard, 5ft. wide; Queen Anne design overmantel; splendid set of Queen Anne design chairs, comprising two carving chairs and six small ditto; Queen Anne oval extending dining table, the entire being in perfect preservation, and will be sold at the ridiculously low figure of £22 (worth over treble). Delightfully soft-sprung Chesterfield settee, £3 15s.; two lounge easy chairs to match at 30s. Very beautifully carved oak furniture, comprising large sideboard; overmantel to match; extending dining table; two majestic arm chairs and six small ditto, all to match. Any item may be had separately or the complete room will be sold for 17 guineas. REAL TURKEY CARPETS of very choice designs, and real Turkey rugs from 30s., scarcely soiled; also some REAL PERSIAN and FINE AUBUSSON CARPETS, antique pierced-front fenders, fine old GRANDFATHER and other CHIMING CLOCKS. MAGNIFICENT POCKET GRAND, and 3 fine upright pianos, 5 guineas, 12 guineas and 18 guineas, all by most eminent makers. Very magnificent silk curtains and draperies, an exceptionally well-made silk-covered suite, comprising a luxuriously upholstered Chesterfield settee, two large lounge easy chairs to match, with four spring-seated occasional chairs, £9 17s. 6d. the lot; lovely design cabinet, 4ft. 6in. wide, £6 15s.; two dainty centre occasional tables at 25s., and overmantel fitments, 37s. 6d. Venetian and other mirrors, valuable signed etchings on silk, costly carved and gilt Louis XV. settees, with fauteuils en suite, and occasional chairs, choice Bergier chairs with footstools; carved gilt tables and graduated screens, Vernis Martin, Boule, and tortoise-shell inlaid and other cabinets, commodes and escritoires. Choice canteens containing cutlery by Mappin and Webb, Sheffield plate, linen, etc. etc. Magnificent, nearly new, Decauville motor-car with all latest improvements, cost £820, sacrifice for £350, with all spare parts accessories, etc.

Furniture and Fine Art Depositories, Ltd.,

48 to 50, Park St., Upper St., Islington, London, N.

Cab fares allowed to all clients. Hours 9 till 9, Thursdays 9 till 5.

Catalogues (P) now ready, with full particulars, free on application.

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WEEKLY NEWS LETTER

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SPECIMEN COPY POST FREE.

To RICHARDS, JAY & CO., Ltd.,
Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free a specimen copy of the "Weekly News Letter."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B., 3/9/10 .....

RACING NOTES,

By W. LOTINGA.

("*Larry Lynx*" *of* THE PEOPLE, "*Double U. L.*" *of* LOTINGA'S WEEKLY, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* THE GLOBE.)

A Complaint.

Owners and trainers are continuously worried to give suitable names to their horses. It is an exceedingly difficult thing to find any names that have not already been registered.

When they have to ride two-year-olds, or unknown animals, especially in big fields, the only way some of the jockeys can recognise their mounts in the paddock, is by knowing their own saddle.

Prophetic.

These notes will be published just in time to allow my readers, acting upon an obvious tip, to support GARRAVEEN in to-day's Friary Nursery at Derby, where MY COLLAR has a big chance in the Peveril of the Peak Plate. At Kempton, the UNCANONICAL filly is literally thrown into the September Nursery, whilst I like nothing better than ADMIRAL TOGO III. and APACHE for the Great Yorkshire Handicap.

It is compulsory to deal now with the St. Leger, which is not only extraordinarily open but a very unsatisfactory race to meddle with speculatively. I am guided materially by the vast discrepancy in their prices, and, therefore, rather than take 2 to 1 about Lemberg, who, on his winning form, has nothing whatever in hand of either Greenback, Neil Gow, or others, go for

BRONZINO

and support him "each way." He is a really genuine stayer, and on the Grand Prix running must again beat the cracks, particularly if the ground happens to be holding. Anyhow as a practically unquoted candidate he is well worthy of consideration.

H. GREEN,

Member of Tattersall's & Turf Guardian Society,
Acme House, Colchester. ESTABLISHED 1887.

Telegrams, "Acme, Colchester." Credit accounts opened on approved references

THE TOTALISATOR

(Pari-Mutuel)

Established 1908.

FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

EXPRESS.—"The thing will be straight." SPORTING PINK.—"Extraordinary odds." HORSE WORLD.—"Co-operative and honourable principles." WINNING POST.—"Enviable reputation for straight dealing." GLOBE.—"Colossal odds." ADVERTISER.—"It has come to stay." SPORT SET.—"The money will be paid if won."

Some TOTE prices returned during the week ending Aug. 20th.

BAKER'S BOY 13; SISTER MAC 8; LOCK HEART 9; RAGOT 12; FLOOD 21/2; RAMBLING RECTOR 27/2; WILLIAM COPE 10; MYRICA 14; MERRY JACK 15; BEY FALO 13.

Terms sent free on application by penny postcard.
Bankers—London Joint Stock Bank. Manager—H. Cullerne-Bown

RACING STUD "DOUBLE EVENT" WIRES.

Established 1900. Praised by the "SPORTING LIFE," Larry Lynx of the "PEOPLE," "JOHN BULL," "THE UMPIRE," "VANITY FAIR," etc. The "RACING WORLD" says: "A remarkable run of big successes for years past." For £1 12s. we will "wire" you TWO HORSES ONLY daily all next week—which can be backed "singly" or for a BIG DOUBLE each day. RECENT RESULTS:—Aug. 10, MALSTON 100-6 won. Arlette 5-4 won, Aug. 11, BELLMONTINE 7-1 second, Sunder 7-4 on won, Aug. 12, WATERWEED 10-10 on won, NASTY PUDDING, 5-1 won, Aug. 13, Anaheim (non-runner), SIR KNIGHT 10-10 won, Aug. 15, Aunt Jane, 7-1 second, Lady Edgar 3-1 lost, Aug. 16, Uncle Bobbie 5-1 won, Lionheart 3-1 won, Aug. 17, Balmoral 5-4 won, Dazzler 10-1 second, Aug. 18, RATA 7-1 won, Centaur 11-2 won, Aug. 19, ROCK LASS 11-10 lost, Dutch Chima 7-4 won, Aug. 20, LADY VISTA 10-1 won, Forerunner 11-2 lost, Aug. 23, William III 10-1 won, Prince San 5-4 won, Aug. 24, Anaheim 11-2 second, Stellar Prince 6-1 second, Aug. 25, Meistel, Sun Angel: going to press, results unknown. Or post £1 for 5 "One-Horse Seen Ismel S.P. Job Wires." More like LADY VISTA 10-1, RATA 7-1, MALSTON 100-6 all won, and two losers out of last "five." Or post £1 12s. for 10 BIG Guaranteed WINNERS by wire: all "big" prices. All wires "off" 11 a.m. sharp. Or post 7/6 for our GIGANTIC DOUBLE for next Wednesday (including a "big inspired whisper" for the St. Leger). Now, if our DOUBLE does not WIN OUTRIGHT we will advise you free till end of year. Three "doubles" out of our last four "doubles" have won and enriched our patrons. We absolutely fear nothing next Wednesday. Don't miss. All "wire" patrons will also receive this "double" etc., free.

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Turf Accountant.

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TOTALISATOR,

MIDDELBURG, HOLLAND.

JUST A FEW RUFUS WEBB PRICES for week ending August 20: Rata 11/1, Renata 21/2, Rambling Rector 27/1, Fair Dart 25/2, William Cope 12/1, Glannish 15/1, Gad Fly 7/2, The Spider 40/1.

Highest Sporting and Bankers' References.

WRITE TO-DAY for Rules 1d. Postcard will do.

Send a deposit to-day—Large or Small, it doesn't matter. But DO IT TO-DAY, it will pay you.

"JOHN BULL" says in Answer to Correspondent: "RUFUS WEBB TOTALISATOR Co., Middelburg, Holland. (A. F., Highbury).—Our enquiries re above were highly satisfactory, otherwise the advertisement would not have appeared in our columns. If you win, your money is safe—in many cases considerably over official S.P. prices have been paid." Rufus Webb results are published daily in *The Sportsman, Manchester Sporting Chronicle, Sheffield Daily Telegraph, Leeds Mercury and principal provincial Newspapers.*

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The following claims have been received for our issue of July 23rd:—

S. A. DAVIS, 9, Longfield Road, St. Andrew's Park, Bristol. (No. 465,745.—July 23rd.)

R. McMORRAN, 4, Ellis Street, Seacombe, Cheshire. (No. 425697.—July 23rd.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of August 6th:—

3438	75016	155178	244886	437495
4711	77999	165195	260394	443377
24094	79971	165999	265186	465543
26174	81977	167633	315541	472468
30987	93662	185906	336990	495831
37253	103090	195335	342003	497525
47336	125917	196708	359439	501674
60649	134755	204536	367391	520794
62084	137332	231473	383964	533132
66943	139767	241068	427447	542260

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED OCTOBER 1ST (PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 29TH).

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102-104, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON

(For Credit Accounts),

AND AT

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Publishing Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 67, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595